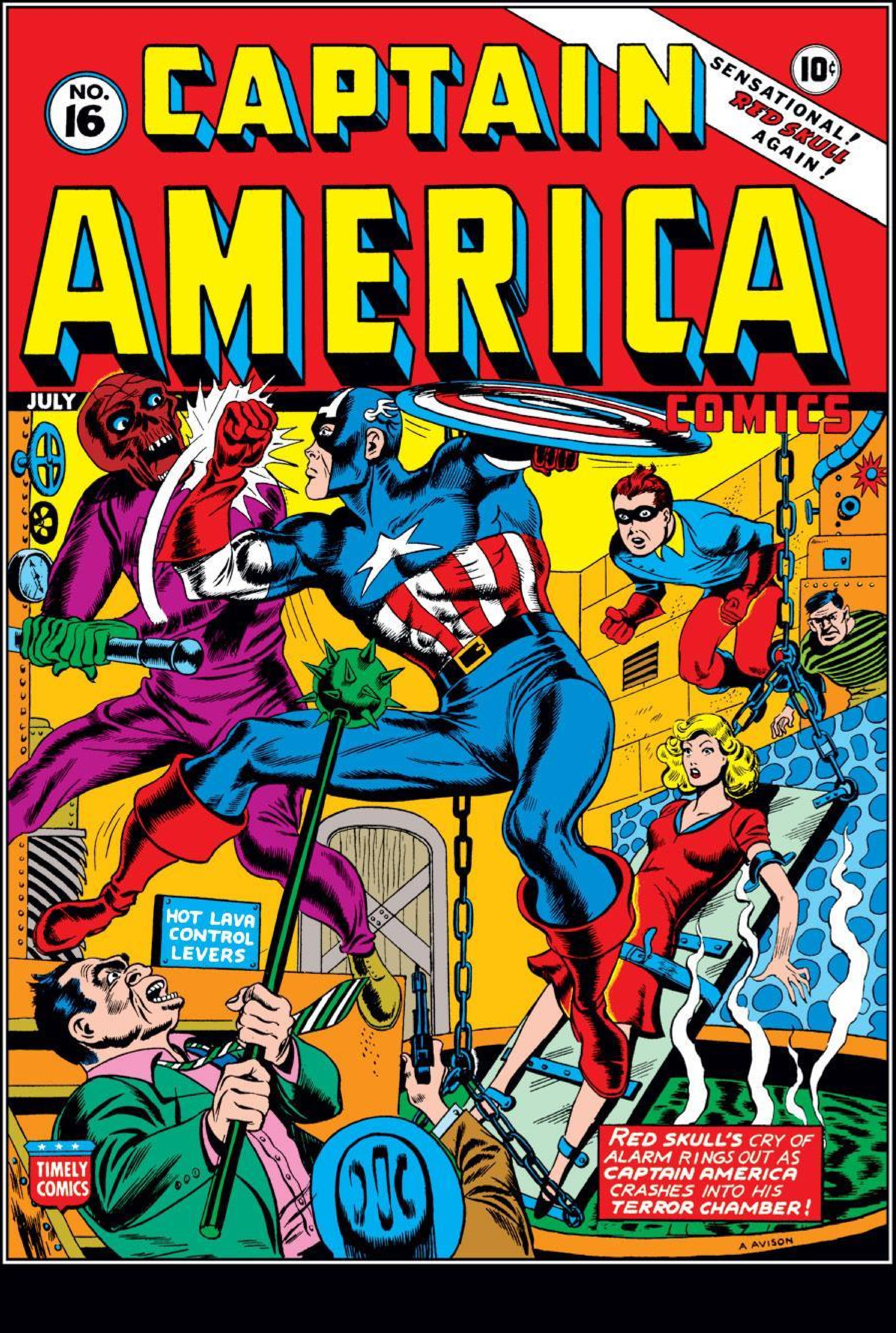
NO. 16
CAPTAIN AMERICA
COMICS
10¢
SENSATIONAL! RED SKULL AGAIN!
JULY
HOT LAVA CONTROL LEVERS
RED SKULL'S CRY OF ALARM RINGS OUT AS CAPTAIN AMERICA CRASHES INTO HIS TERROR CHAMBER!
TIMELY COMICS
A AVISON

CAPTAIN AMERICA

NEW! DIFFERENT! EXCITING!

Number 16

FOR DEFENSE
BUY
UNITED
STATES
SAVINGS
BONDS
AND STAMPS

Stan Lee, Editor

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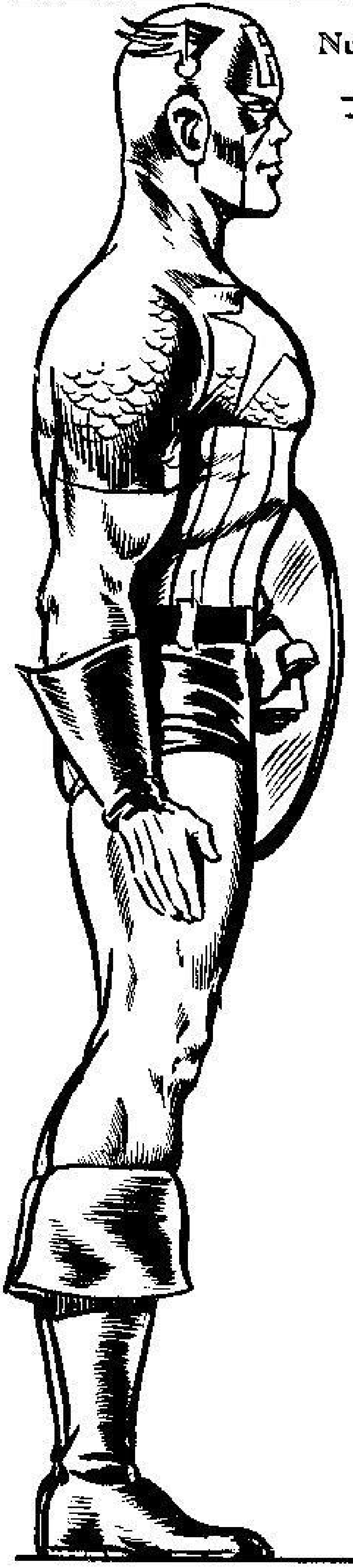


CAPTAIN AMERICA and the Horror of the Seas! ....Page 1

Disaster awaited those who dared enter the abandoned town—and then Captain America and Bucky appeared!

The IMP and the Pirates!........Page 22

Watch the Imp fight pirates for buried treasure.
In this tale presented for your pleasure!

Pacific Voyage! ....Page 30

Thrills on the high seas are in store for you as you read this fast-moving tale!

CAPTAIN AMERICA and the Red Skull's Deadly Revenge! ....Page 32

Captain America locked in the Red Skull's terror dungeon; Bucky hovering between life and death in a hospital; and the world's worst fiend loose in America leaving a path of crime and horror behind him! Has the Red Skull finally conquered Captain America? Don't miss this amazing tale!

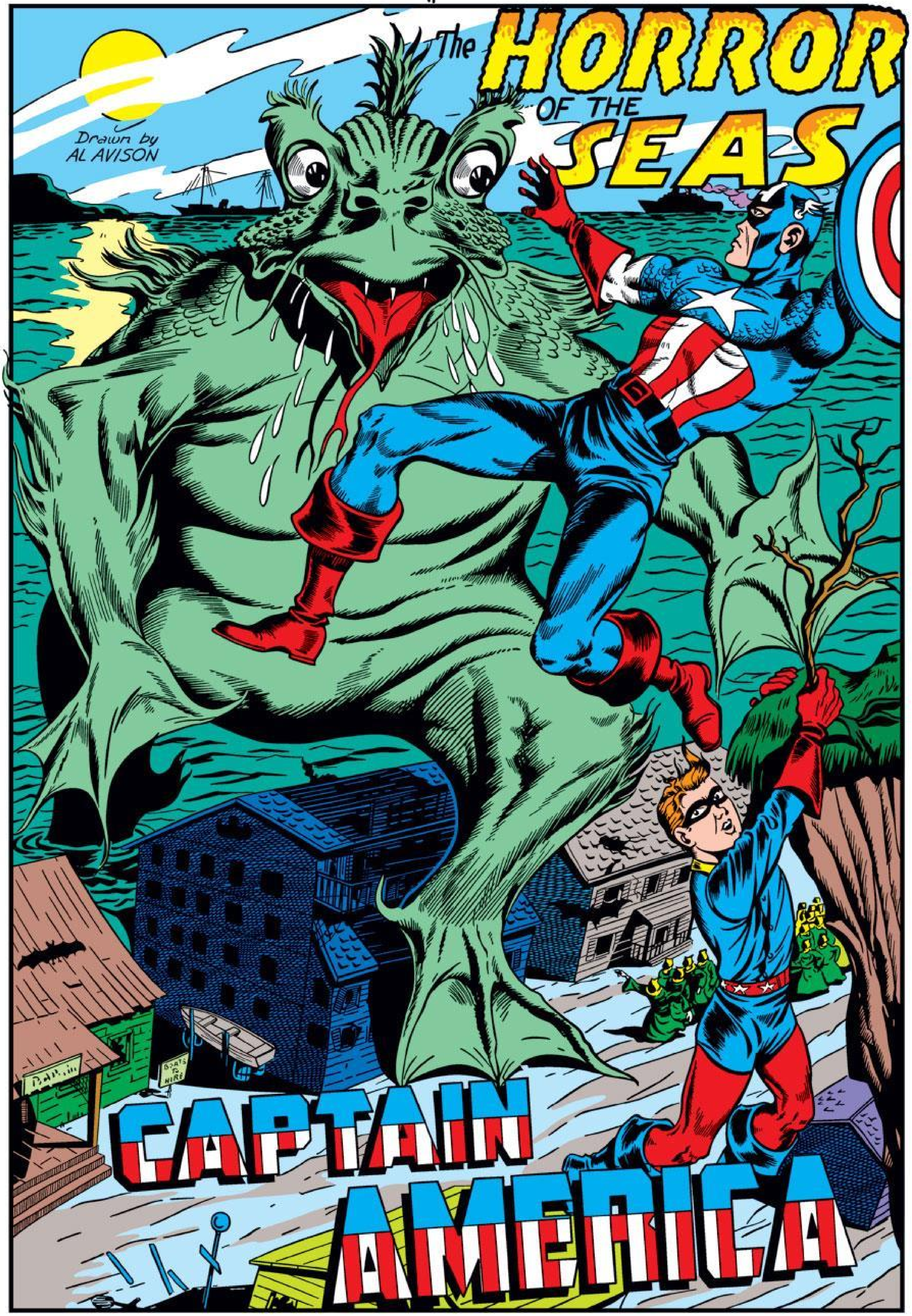
SENTINELS OF LIBERTY CLUB PAGE!..Page 56

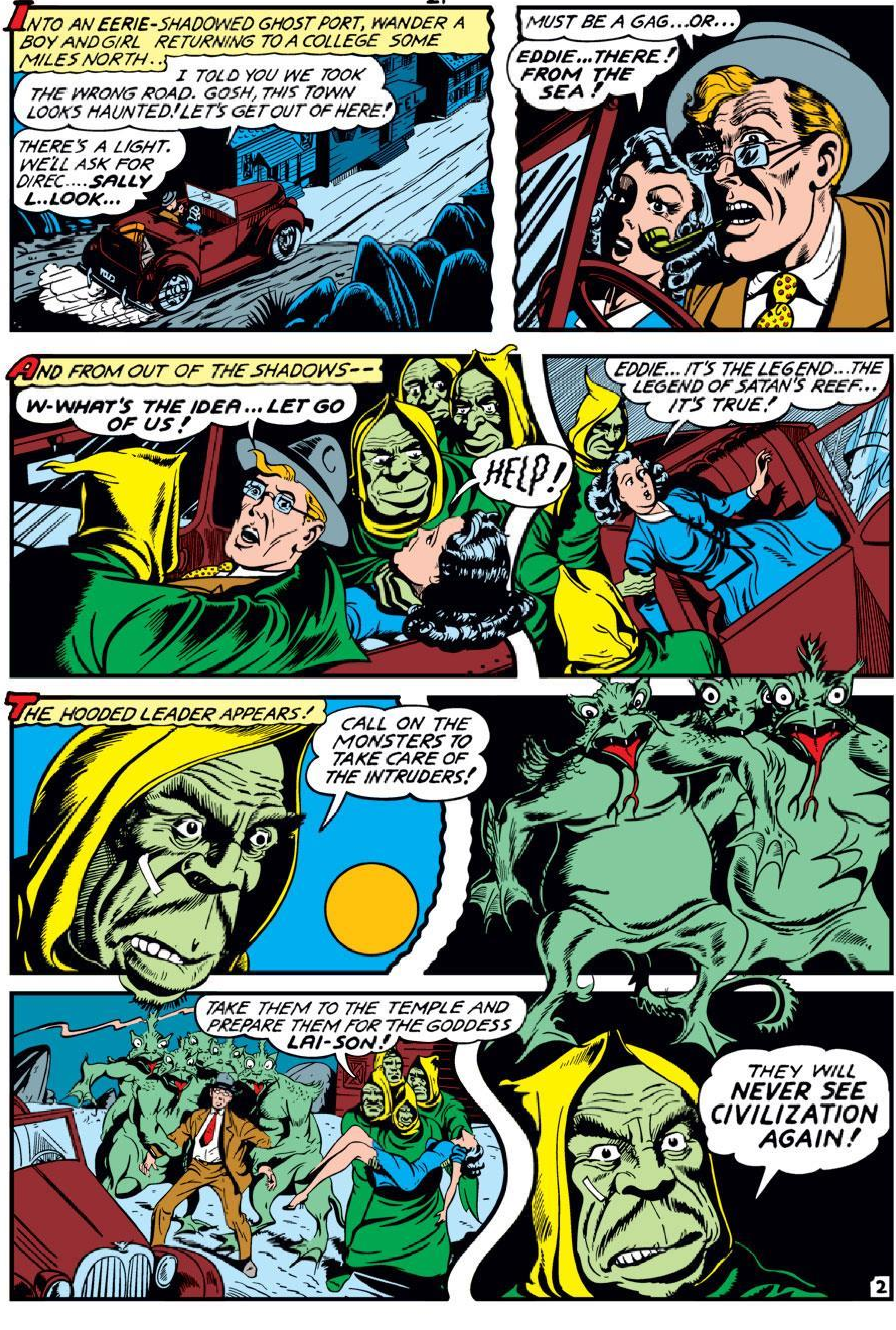
Contest Winners Announced!

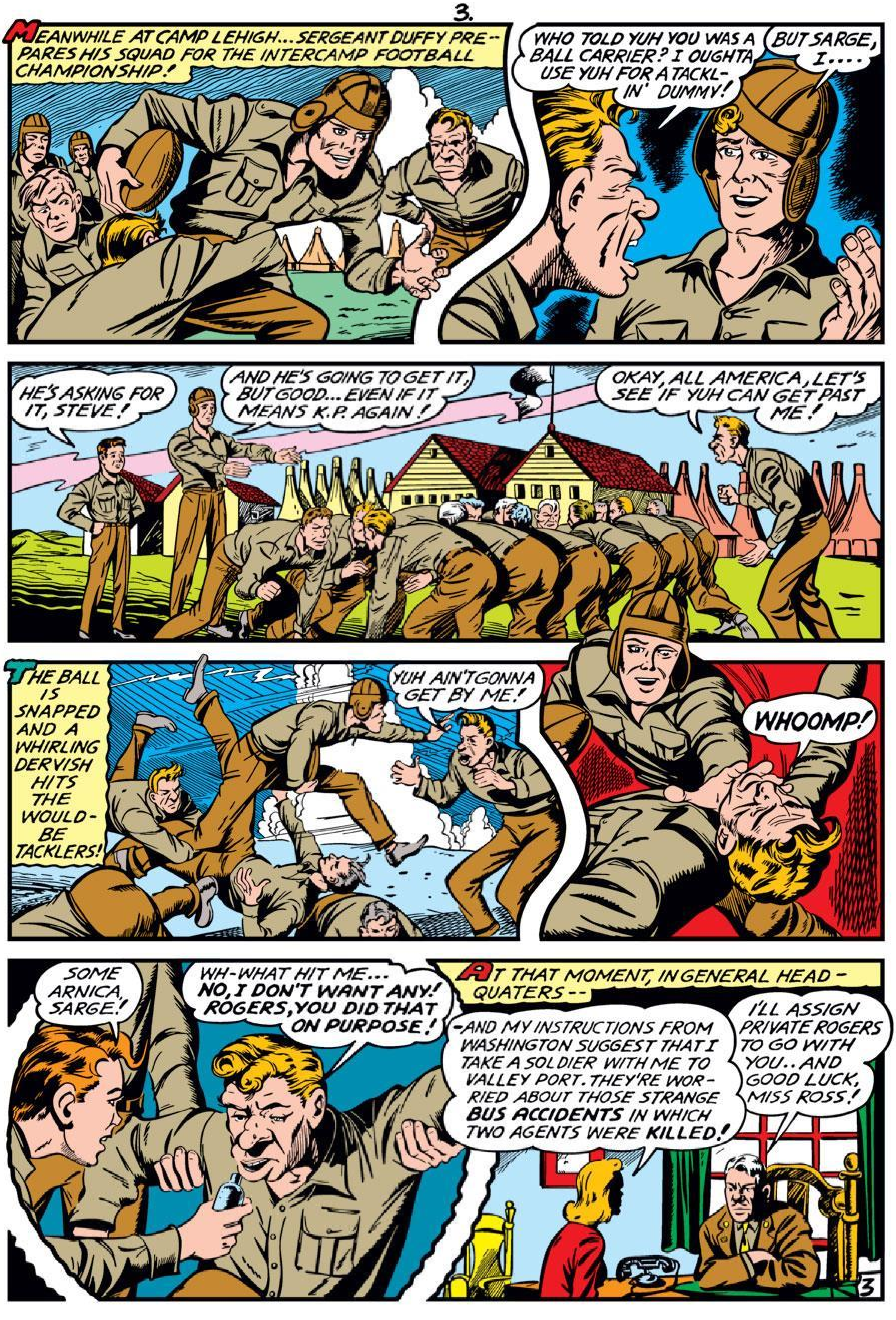
The SECRET STAMP! ....Page 58

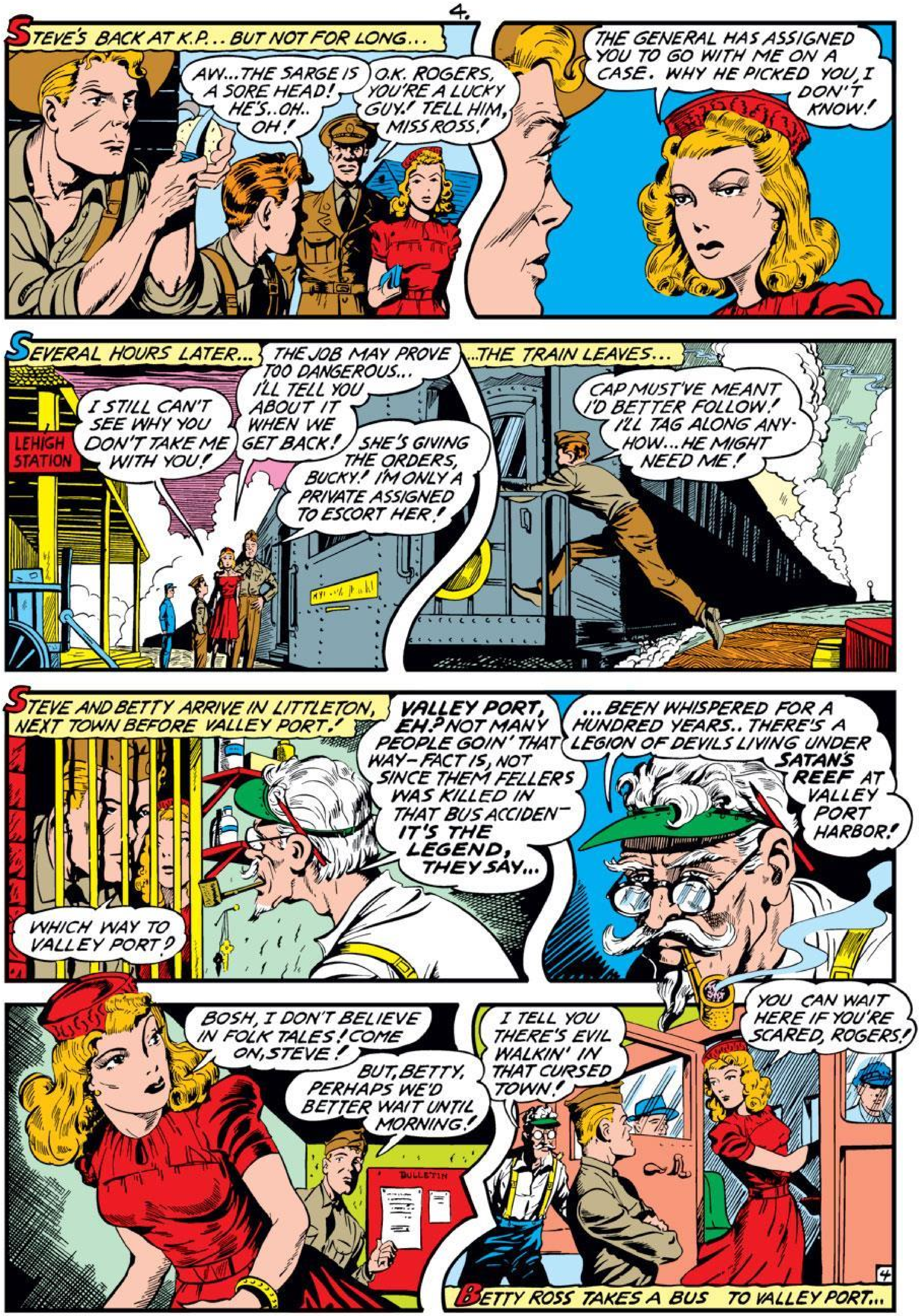
Follow your young newsboy hero as he saves a man from hanging and uncovers a killer!

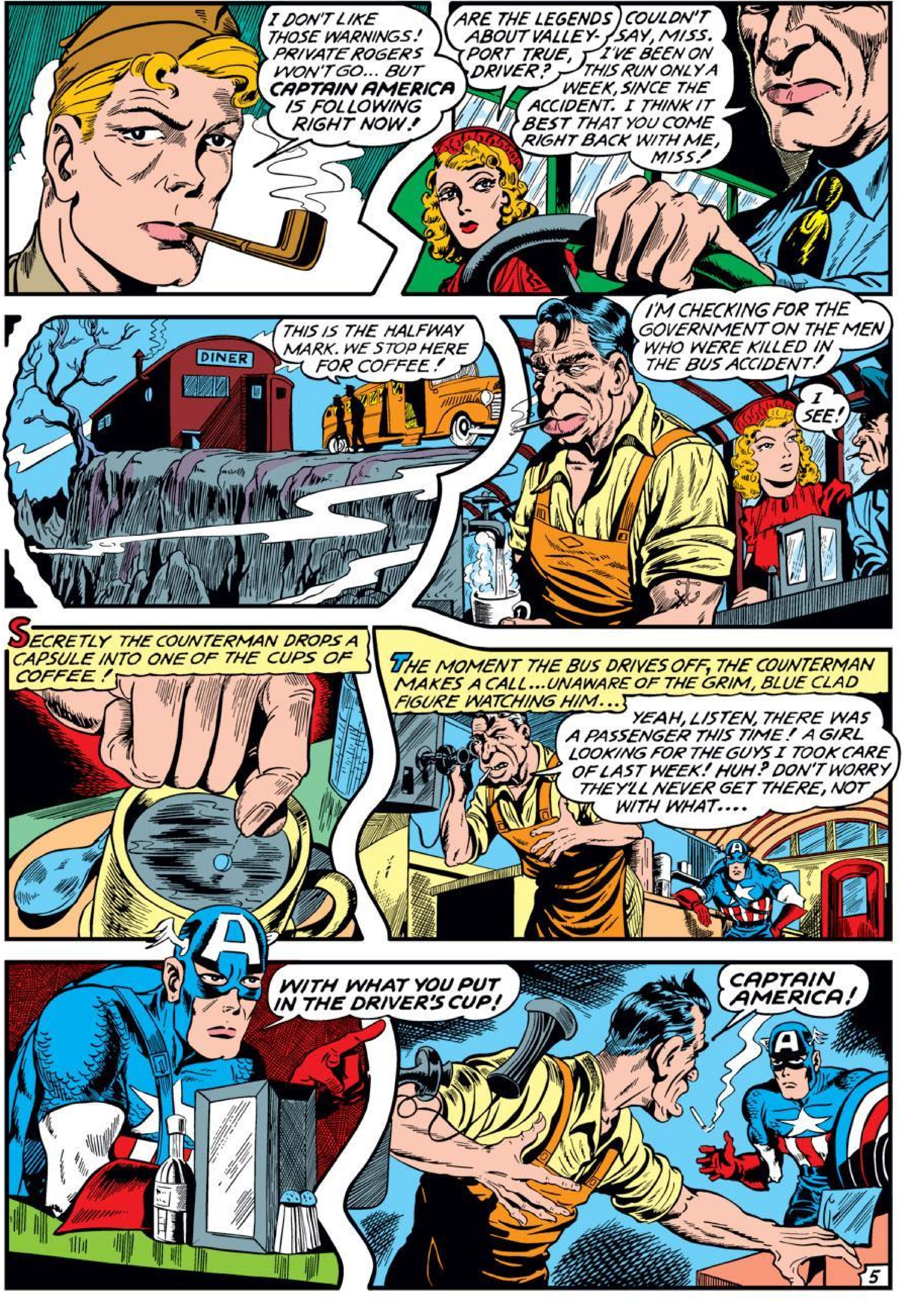
CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS published monthly by Timely Comics, Inc., Meriden, Conn. Entered as second class matter at the post office, Meriden, Conn. Entire Contents copyright 1942 by Timely Comics, Inc., 330 W. 42nd St., N. Y., N. Y. Vol. 2, No. 16, July, 1942 issue. Single copies 10c. Yearly subscription $1.00. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions appearing in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and that any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in U.S.A.

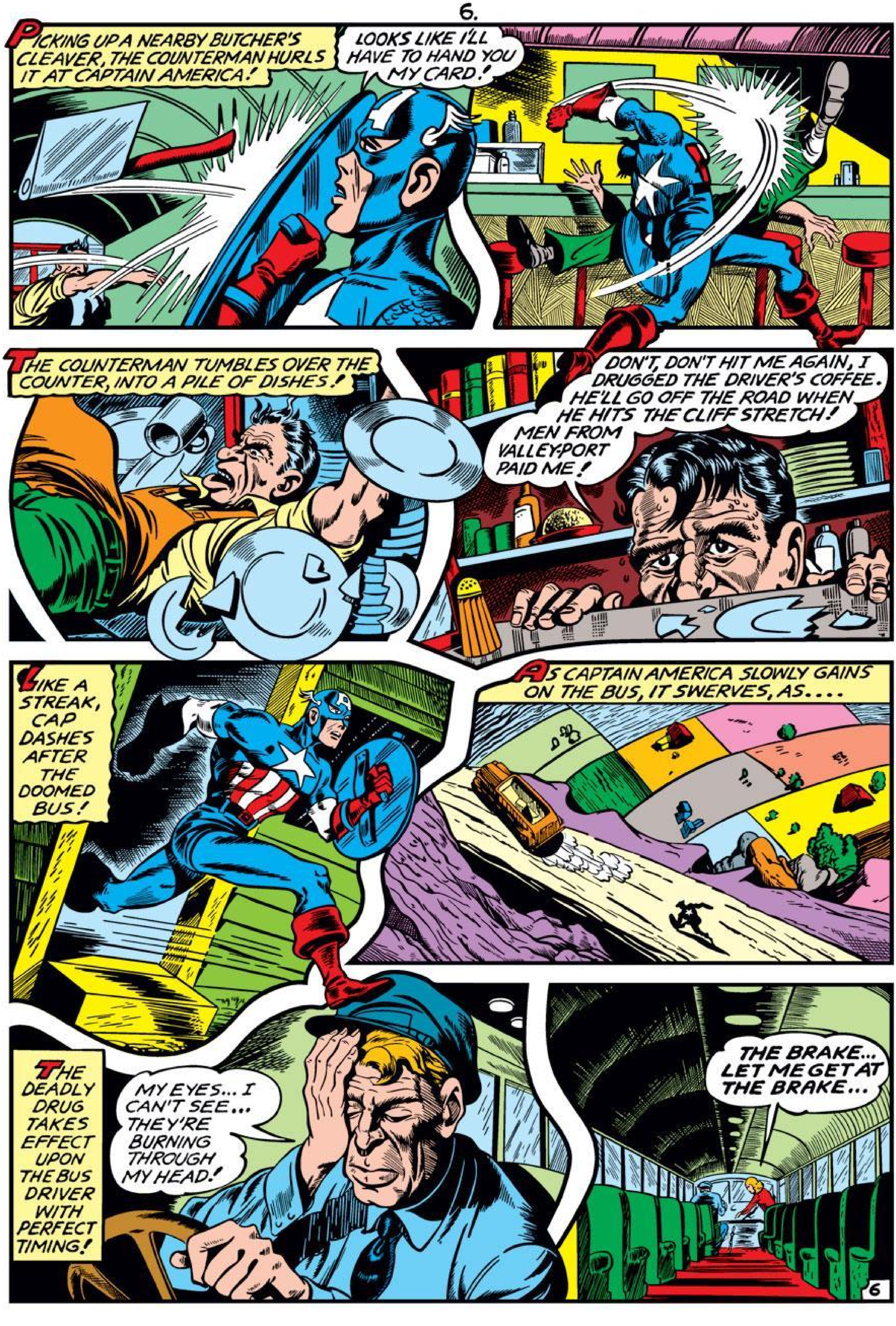

The HORROR OF THE SEAS
Drawn by AL AVISON
BOATS TO HIRE
CAPTAIN AMERICA

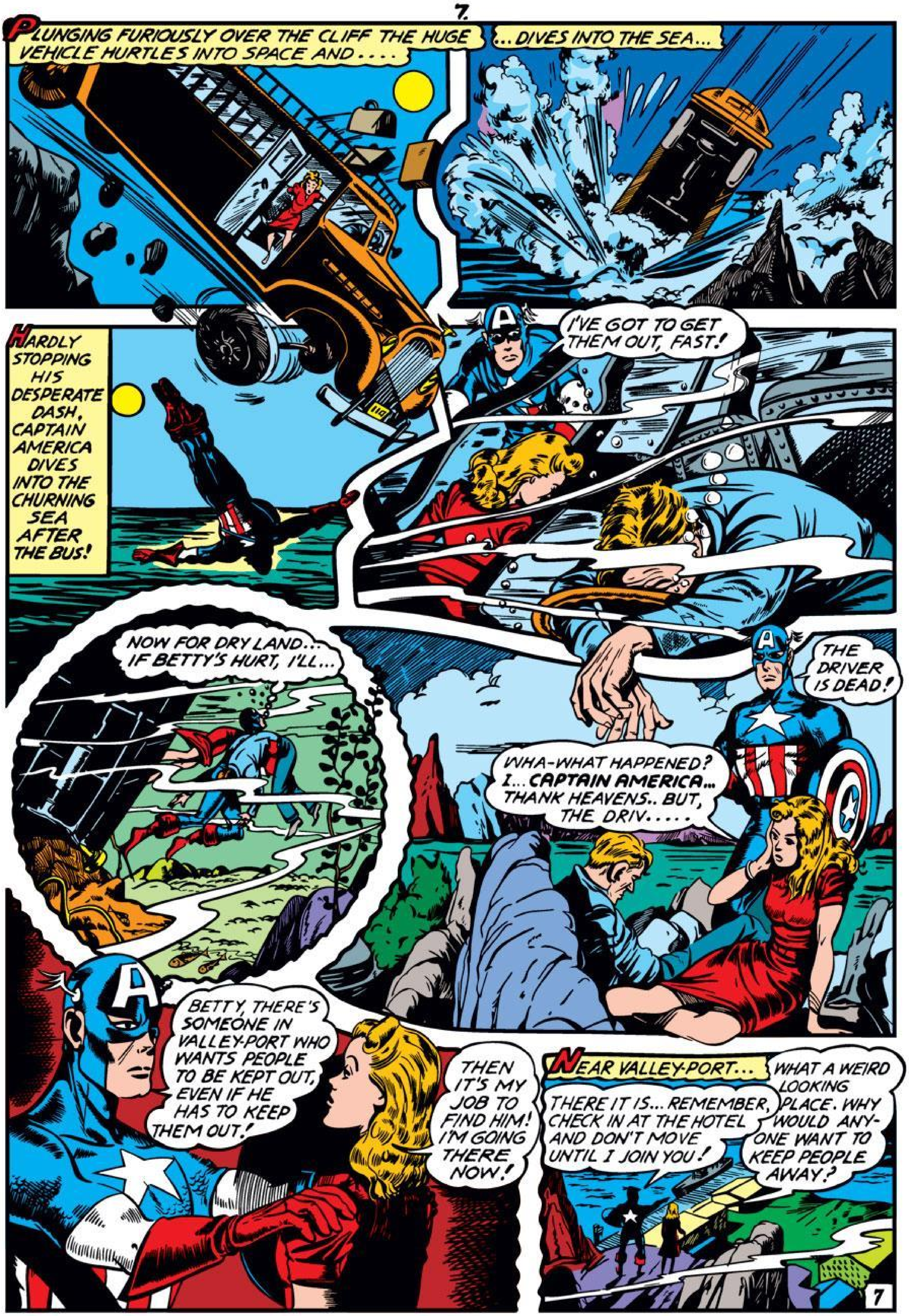

INTO AN EERIE-SHADOWED GHOST PORT, WANDER A BOY AND GIRL RETURNING TO A COLLEGE SOME MILES NORTH..
I TOLD YOU WE TOOK THE WRONG ROAD. GOSH, THIS TOWN LOOKS HAUNTED! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
THERE'S A LIGHT. WE'LL ASK FOR DIREC.... SALLY L..LOOK...
MUST BE A GAG...OR...
EDDIE...THERE! FROM THE SEA!
AND FROM OUT OF THE SHADOWS--
W-WHAT'S THE IDEA...LET GO OF US!
HELP!
EDDIE... IT'S THE LEGEND...THE LEGEND OF SATAN'S REEF... IT'S TRUE!
THE HOODED LEADER APPEARS!
CALL ON THE MONSTERS TO TAKE CARE OF THE INTRUDERS!
TAKE THEM TO THE TEMPLE AND PREPARE THEM FOR THE GODDESS LAI-SON!
THEY WILL NEVER SEE CIVILIZATION AGAIN!
2

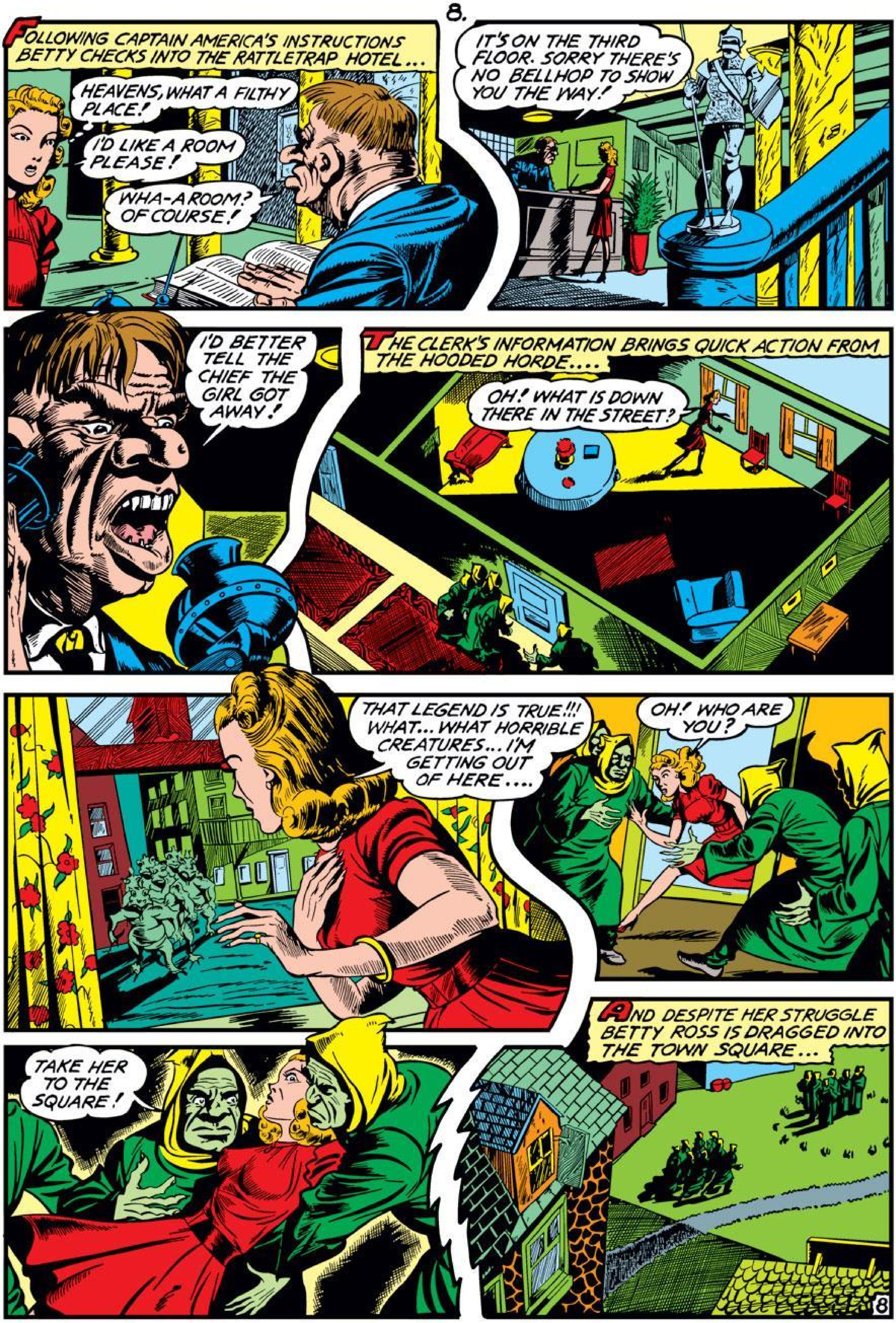

MEANWHILE AT CAMP LEHIGH... SERGEANT DUFFY PREPARES HIS SQUAD FOR THE INTERCAMP FOOTBALL CHAMPIONSHIP!
WHO TOLD YUH YOU WAS A BALL CARRIER? I OUGHTA USE YUH FOR A TACKLIN' DUMMY!
BUT SARGE, I....
HE'S ASKING FOR IT, STEVE!
AND HE'S GOING TO GET IT, BUT GOOD... EVEN IF IT MEANS K.P. AGAIN!
OKAY, ALL AMERICA, LET'S SEE IF YUH CAN GET PAST ME!
THE BALL IS SNAPPED AND A WHIRLING DERVISH HITS THE WOULD-BE TACKLERS!
YUH AIN'T GONNA GET BY ME!
WHOOMP!
SOME ARNICA, SARGE!
WH-WHAT HIT ME... NO, I DON'T WANT ANY! ROGERS, YOU DID THAT ON PURPOSE!
AT THAT MOMENT, IN GENERAL HEADQUATERS--
-AND MY INSTRUCTIONS FROM WASHINGTON SUGGEST THAT I TAKE A SOLDIER WITH ME TO VALLEY PORT. THEY'RE WORRIED ABOUT THOSE STRANGE BUS ACCIDENTS IN WHICH TWO AGENTS WERE KILLED!
I'LL ASSIGN PRIVATE ROGERS TO GO WITH YOU.. AND GOOD LUCK, MISS ROSS!
3

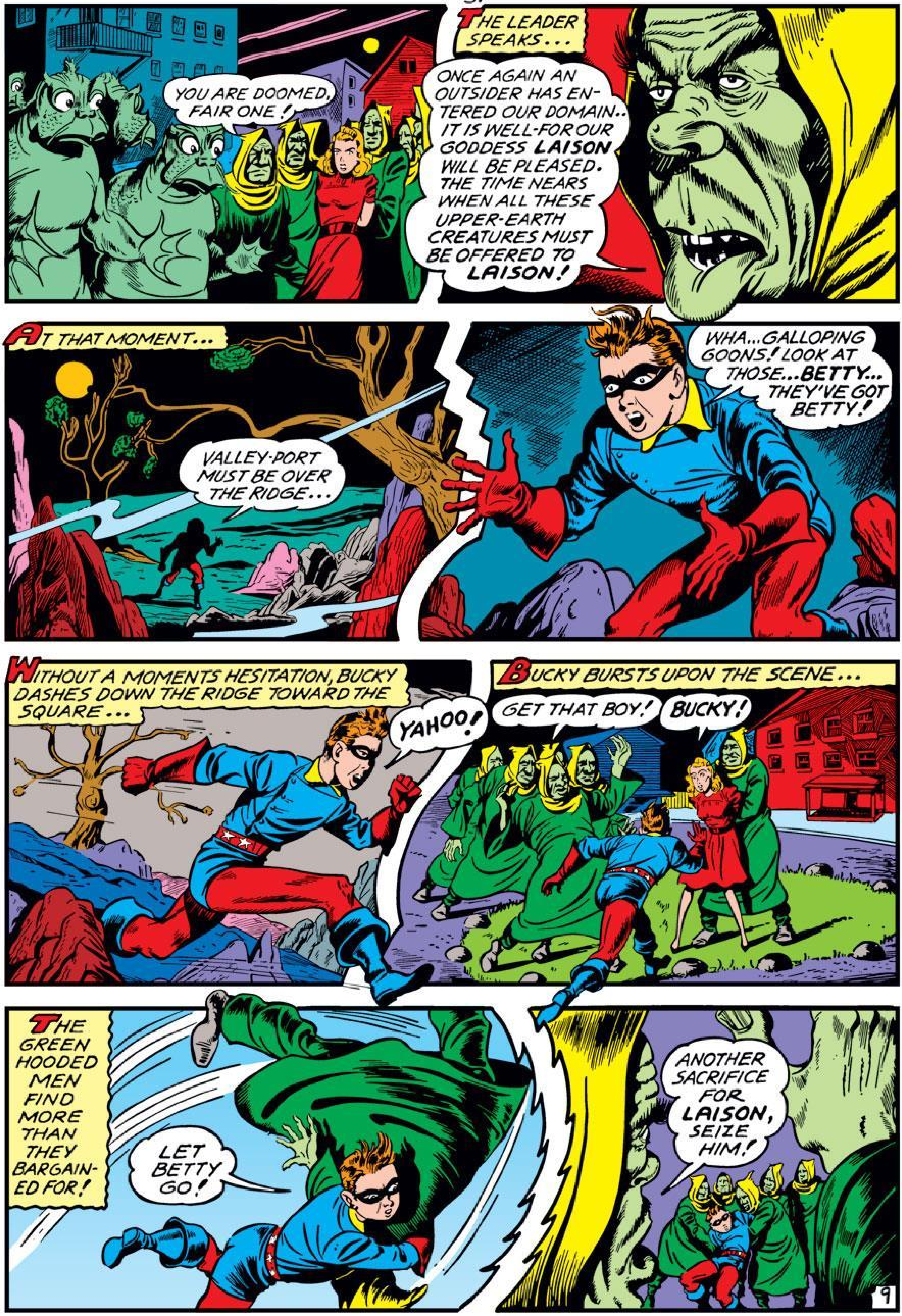

STEVE'S BACK AT K.P... BUT NOT FOR LONG...
AW... THE SARGE IS A SORE HEAD! HE'S..OH.. OH!
O.K. ROGERS, YOU'RE A LUCKY GUY! TELL HIM, MISS ROSS!
THE GENERAL HAS ASSIGNED YOU TO GO WITH ME ON A CASE. WHY HE PICKED YOU, I DON'T KNOW!
SEVERAL HOURS LATER...
LEHIGH STATION
I STILL CAN'T SEE WHY YOU DON'T TAKE ME WITH YOU!
THE JOB MAY PROVE TOO DANGEROUS... I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT WHEN WE GET BACK!
SHE'S GIVING THE ORDERS, BUCKY! I'M ONLY A PRIVATE ASSIGNED TO ESCORT HER!
...THE TRAIN LEAVES...
CAP MUST'VE MEANT I'D BETTER FOLLOW! I'LL TAG ALONG ANYHOW... HE MIGHT NEED ME!
STEVE AND BETTY ARRIVE IN LITTLETON, NEXT TOWN BEFORE VALLEY PORT!
WHICH WAY TO VALLEY PORT?
VALLEY PORT, EH? NOT MANY PEOPLE GOIN' THAT WAY—FACT IS, NOT SINCE THEM FELLERS WAS KILLED IN THAT BUS ACCIDEN— IT'S THE LEGEND, THEY SAY...
...BEEN WHISPERED FOR A HUNDRED YEARS.. THERE'S A LEGION OF DEVILS LIVING UNDER SATAN'S REEF AT VALLEY PORT HARBOR!
BOSH, I DON'T BELIEVE IN FOLK TALES! COME ON, STEVE!
BUT, BETTY, PERHAPS WE'D BETTER WAIT UNTIL MORNING!
BULLETIN
I TELL YOU THERE'S EVIL WALKIN' IN THAT CURSED TOWN!
YOU CAN WAIT HERE IF YOU'RE SCARED, ROGERS!
4
BETTY ROSS TAKES A BUS TO VALLEY PORT...

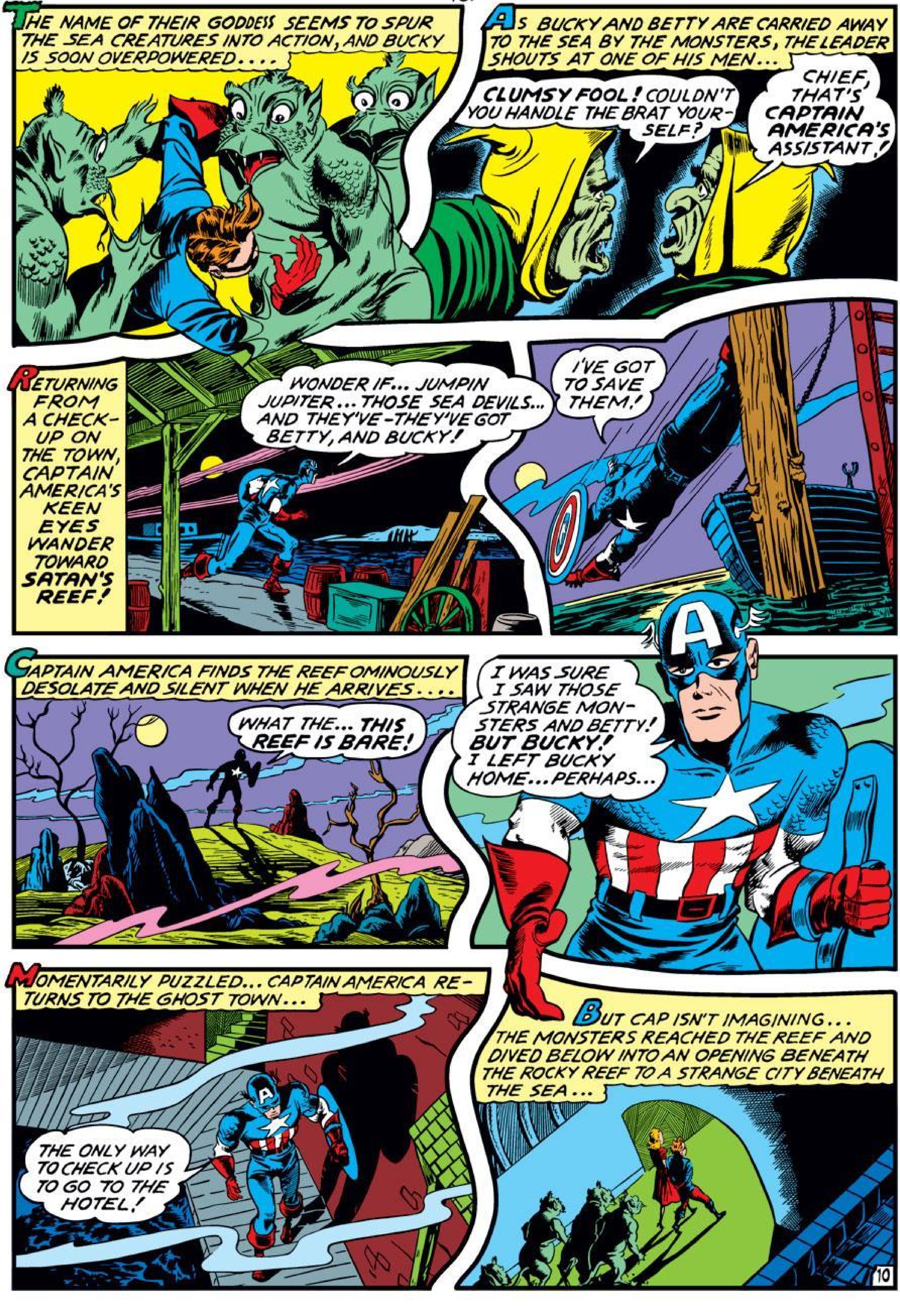

I DON'T LIKE THOSE WARNINGS! PRIVATE ROGERS WON'T GO... BUT CAPTAIN AMERICA IS FOLLOWING RIGHT NOW!
ARE THE LEGENDS ABOUT VALLEY-PORT TRUE, DRIVER?
COULDN'T SAY, MISS. I'VE BEEN ON THIS RUN ONLY A WEEK, SINCE THE ACCIDENT. I THINK IT BEST THAT YOU COME RIGHT BACK WITH ME, MISS!
DINER
THIS IS THE HALFWAY MARK. WE STOP HERE FOR COFFEE!
I'M CHECKING FOR THE GOVERNMENT ON THE MEN WHO WERE KILLED IN THE BUS ACCIDENT!
I SEE!
SECRETLY THE COUNTERMAN DROPS A CAPSULE INTO ONE OF THE CUPS OF COFFEE!
THE MOMENT THE BUS DRIVES OFF, THE COUNTERMAN MAKES A CALL...UNAWARE OF THE GRIM, BLUE CLAD FIGURE WATCHING HIM...
YEAH, LISTEN, THERE WAS A PASSENGER THIS TIME! A GIRL LOOKING FOR THE GUYS I TOOK CARE OF LAST WEEK! HUH? DON'T WORRY THEY'LL NEVER GET THERE, NOT WITH WHAT....
WITH WHAT YOU PUT IN THE DRIVER'S CUP!
CAPTAIN AMERICA!
5

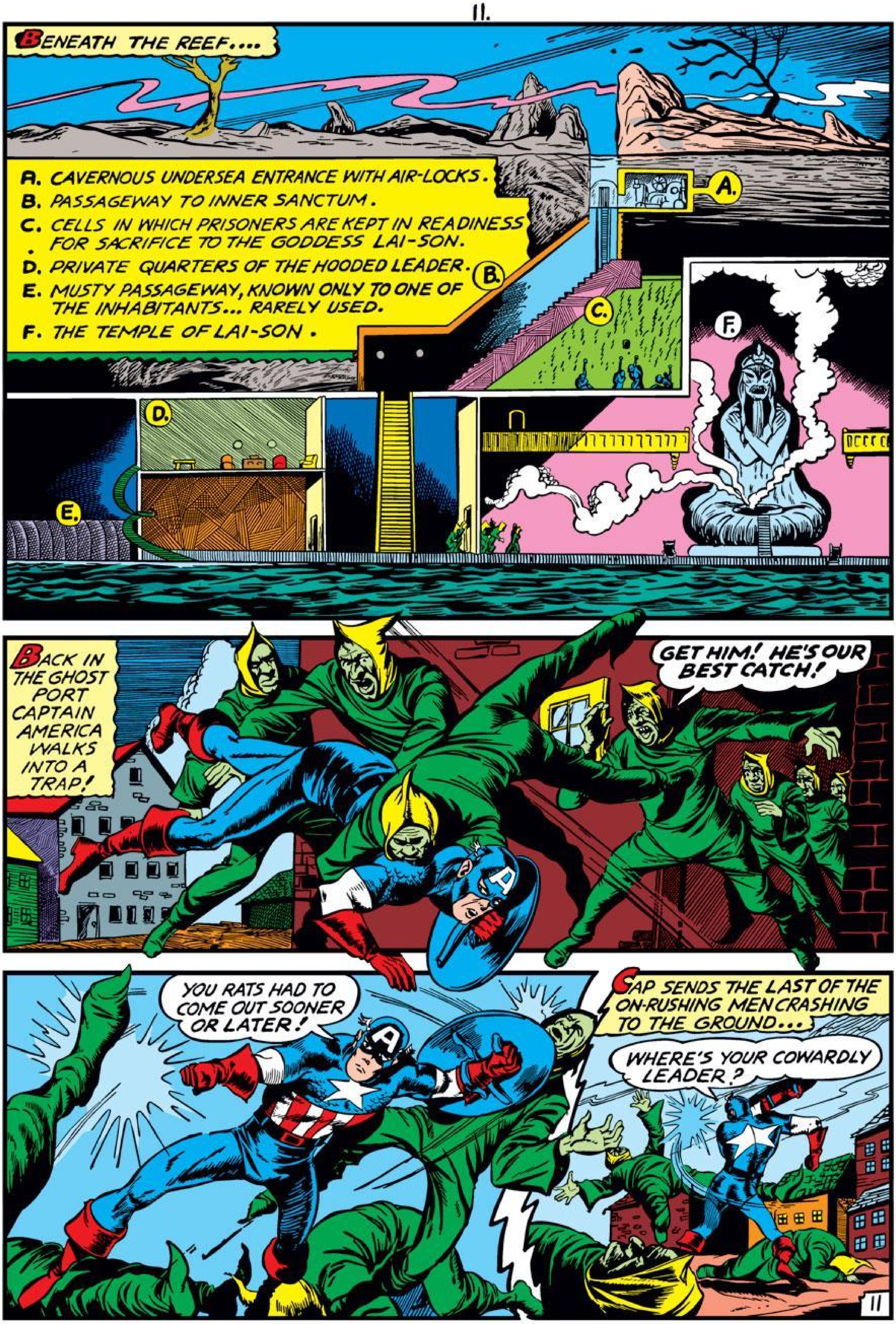

PICKING UP A NEARBY BUTCHER'S CLEAVER, THE COUNTERMAN HURLS IT AT CAPTAIN AMERICA!
LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO HAND YOU MY CARD!
THE COUNTERMAN TUMBLES OVER THE COUNTER, INTO A PILE OF DISHES!
DON'T, DON'T HIT ME AGAIN, I DRUGGED THE DRIVER'S COFFEE. HE'LL GO OFF THE ROAD WHEN HE HITS THE CLIFF STRETCH!
MEN FROM VALLEY-PORT PAID ME!
LIKE A STREAK, CAP DASHES AFTER THE DOOMED BUS!
AS CAPTAIN AMERICA SLOWLY GAINS ON THE BUS, IT SWERVES, AS....
THE DEADLY DRUG TAKES EFFECT UPON THE BUS DRIVER WITH PERFECT TIMING!
MY EYES... I CAN'T SEE... THEY'RE BURNING THROUGH MY HEAD!
THE BRAKE... LET ME GET AT THE BRAKE...

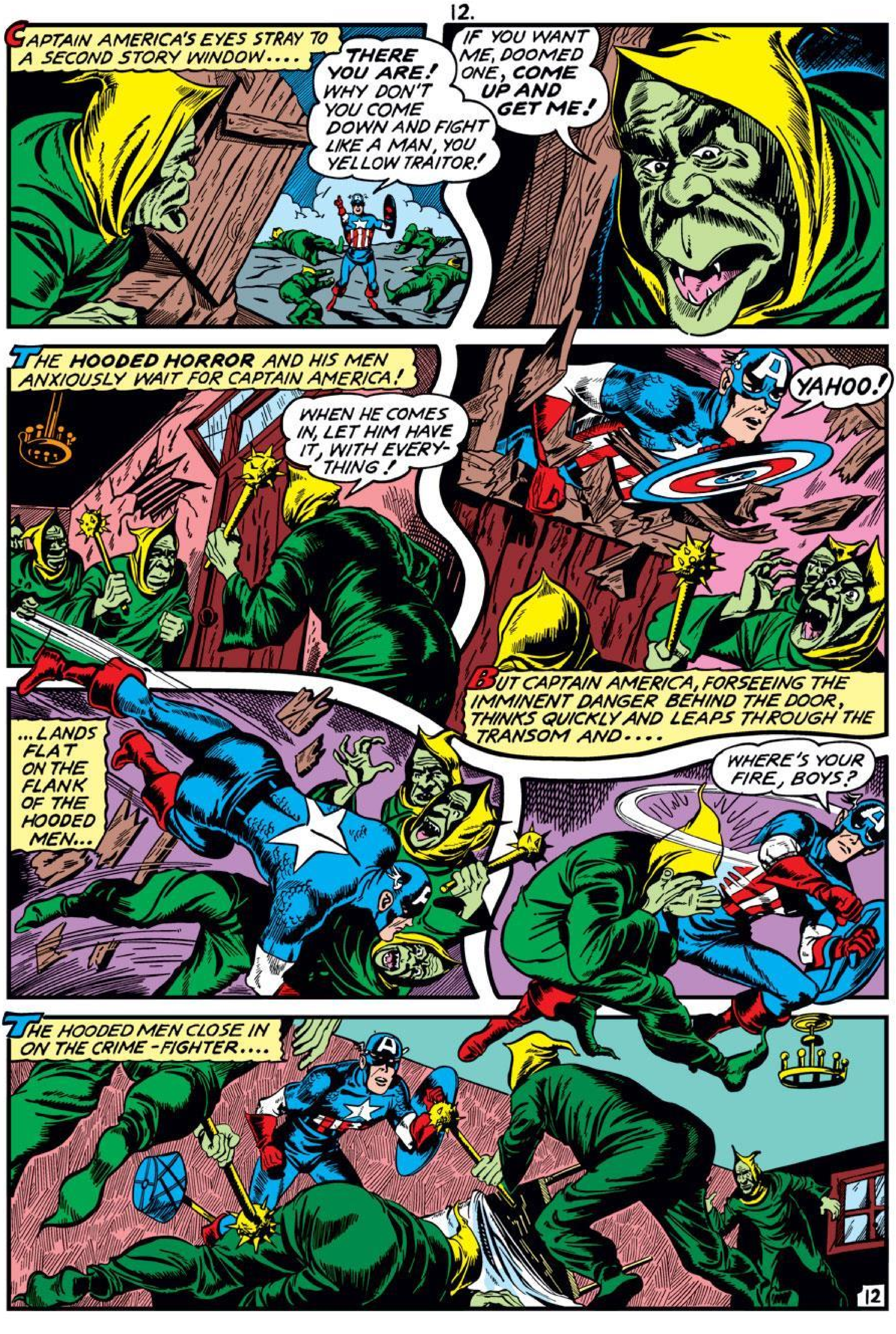

PLUNGING FURIOUSLY OVER THE CLIFF THE HUGE VEHICLE HURTLES INTO SPACE AND . . . .
... DIVES INTO THE SEA ...
HARDLY STOPPING HIS DESPERATE DASH, CAPTAIN AMERICA DIVES INTO THE CHURNING SEA AFTER THE BUS!
I'VE GOT TO GET THEM OUT, FAST!
NOW FOR DRY LAND... IF BETTY'S HURT, I'LL...
THE DRIVER IS DEAD!
WHA-WHAT HAPPENED? I... CAPTAIN AMERICA... THANK HEAVENS.. BUT, THE DRIV. . . .
BETTY, THERE'S SOMEONE IN VALLEY-PORT WHO WANTS PEOPLE TO BE KEPT OUT, EVEN IF HE HAS TO KEEP THEM OUT!
THEN IT'S MY JOB TO FIND HIM! I'M GOING THERE NOW!
NEAR VALLEY-PORT...
THERE IT IS... REMEMBER, CHECK IN AT THE HOTEL AND DON'T MOVE UNTIL I JOIN YOU!
WHAT A WEIRD LOOKING PLACE. WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO KEEP PEOPLE AWAY?

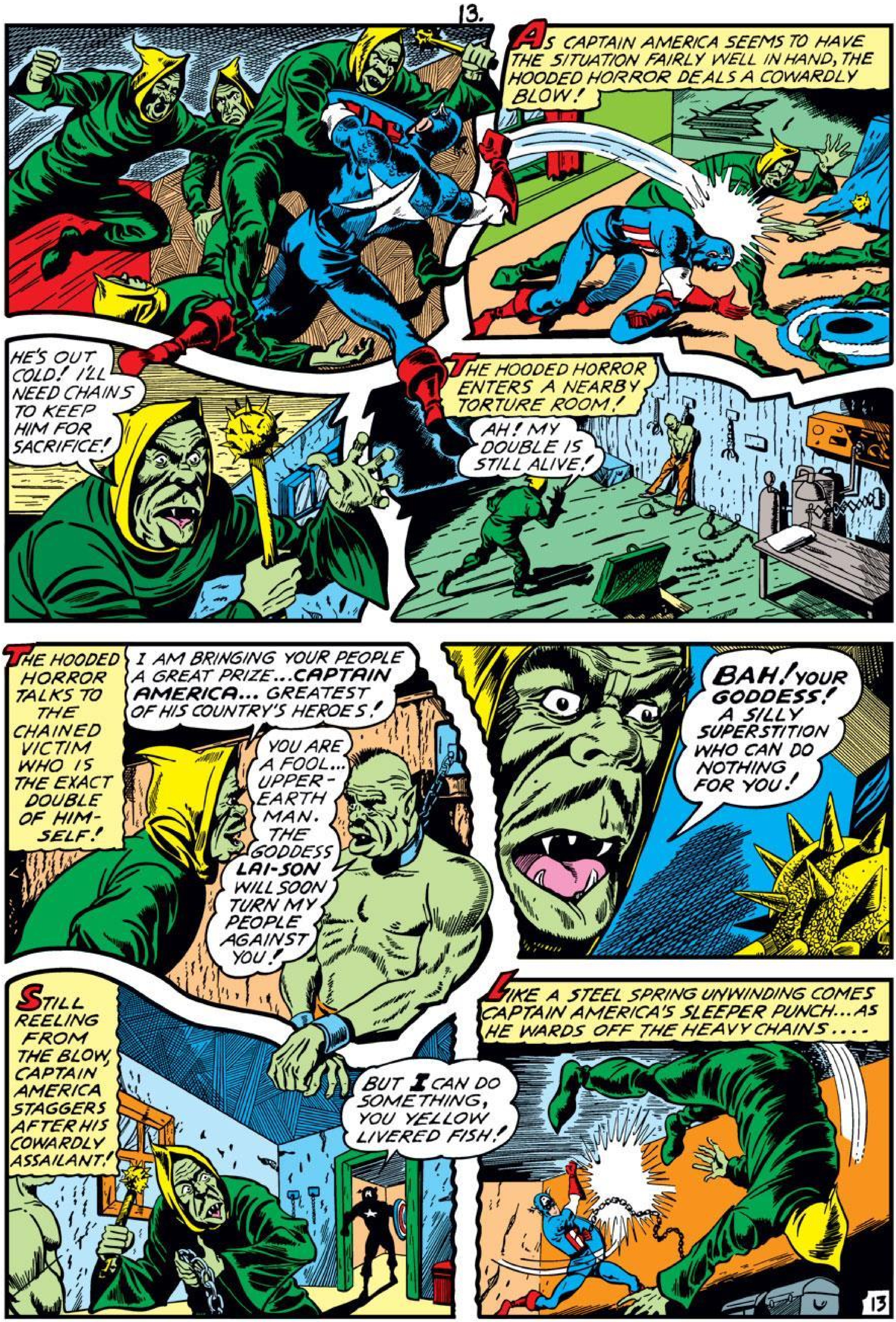

FOLLOWING CAPTAIN AMERICA'S INSTRUCTIONS BETTY CHECKS INTO THE RATTLETRAP HOTEL...
HEAVENS, WHAT A FILTHY PLACE!
I'D LIKE A ROOM PLEASE!
WHA-A ROOM? OF COURSE!
IT'S ON THE THIRD FLOOR. SORRY THERE'S NO BELLHOP TO SHOW YOU THE WAY!
I'D BETTER TELL THE CHIEF THE GIRL GOT AWAY!
THE CLERK'S INFORMATION BRINGS QUICK ACTION FROM THE HOODED HORDE....
OH! WHAT IS DOWN THERE IN THE STREET?
THAT LEGEND IS TRUE!!! WHAT... WHAT HORRIBLE CREATURES... I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE....
OH! WHO ARE YOU?
TAKE HER TO THE SQUARE!
AND DESPITE HER STRUGGLE BETTY ROSS IS DRAGGED INTO THE TOWN SQUARE...
8

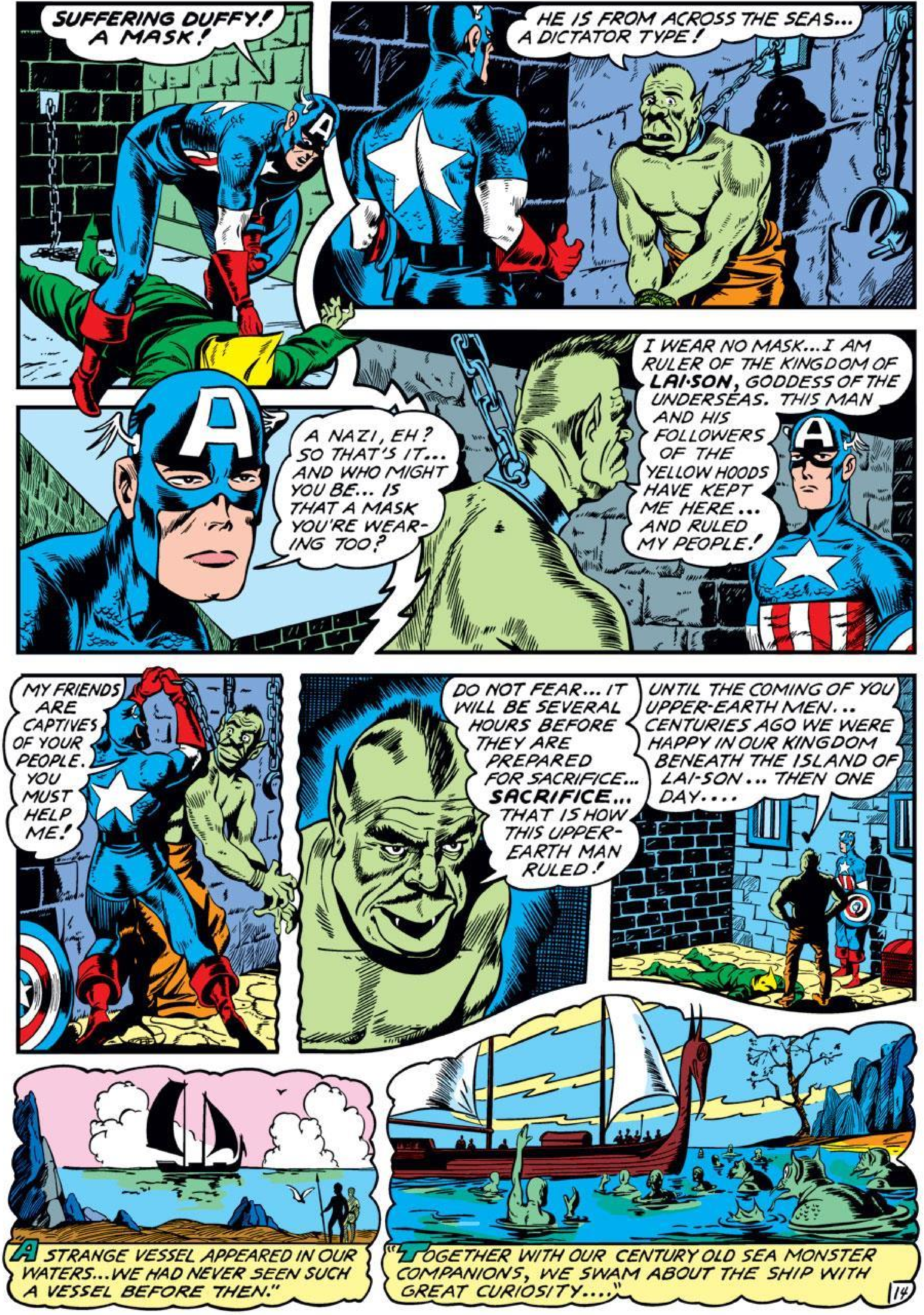

YOU ARE DOOMED, FAIR ONE!
THE LEADER SPEAKS...
ONCE AGAIN AN OUTSIDER HAS ENTERED OUR DOMAIN.. IT IS WELL-FOR OUR GODDESS LAISON WILL BE PLEASED. THE TIME NEARS WHEN ALL THESE UPPER-EARTH CREATURES MUST BE OFFERED TO LAISON!
AT THAT MOMENT...
VALLEY-PORT MUST BE OVER THE RIDGE...
WHA...GALLOPING GOONS! LOOK AT THOSE...BETTY... THEY'VE GOT BETTY!
WITHOUT A MOMENTS HESITATION, BUCKY DASHES DOWN THE RIDGE TOWARD THE SQUARE...
YAHOO!
BUCKY BURSTS UPON THE SCENE...
GET THAT BOY!
BUCKY!
THE GREEN HOODED MEN FIND MORE THAN THEY BARGAINED FOR!
LET BETTY GO!
ANOTHER SACRIFICE FOR LAISON, SEIZE HIM!
9

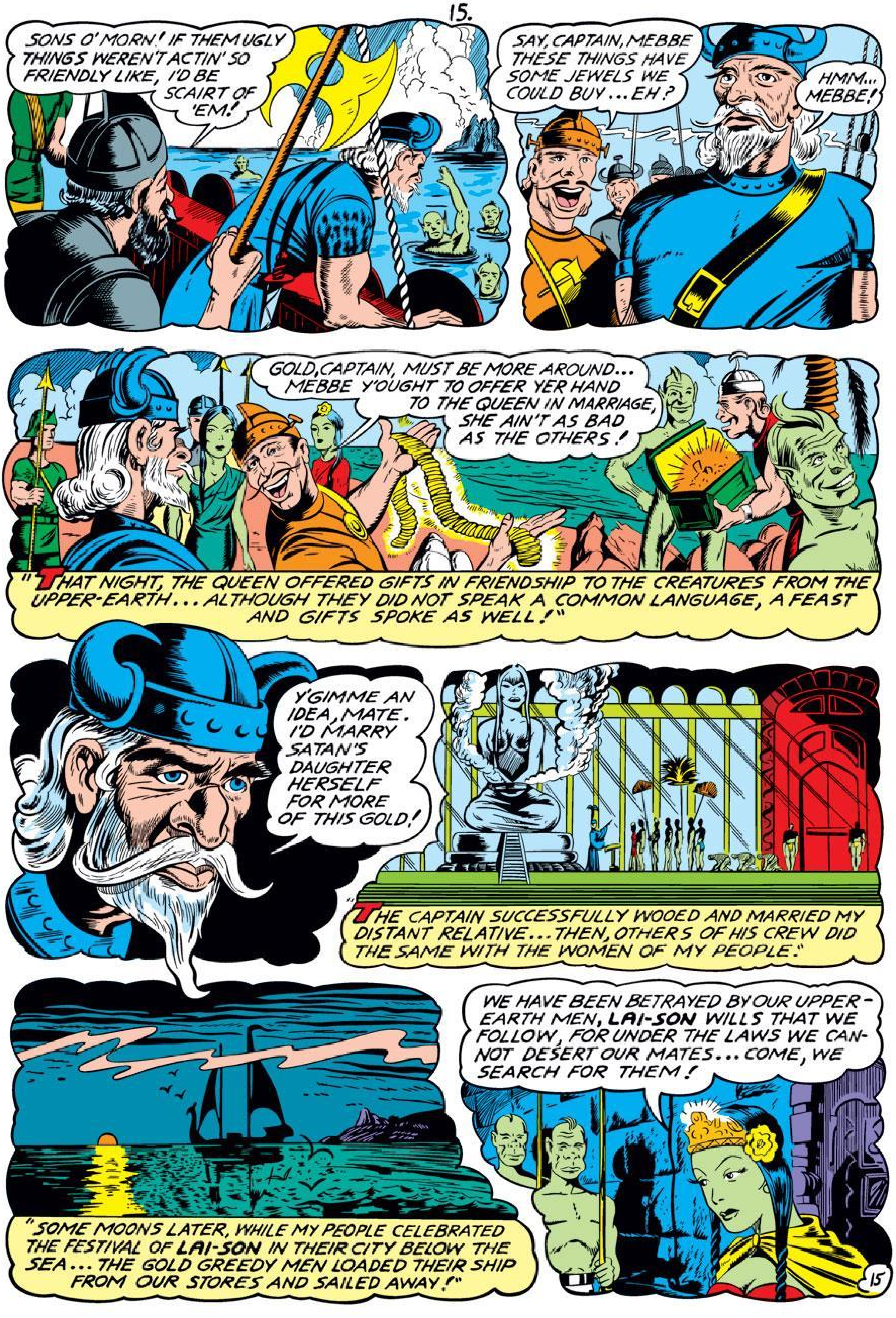

THE NAME OF THEIR GODDESS SEEMS TO SPUR THE SEA CREATURES INTO ACTION, AND BUCKY IS SOON OVERPOWERED....
AS BUCKY AND BETTY ARE CARRIED AWAY TO THE SEA BY THE MONSTERS, THE LEADER SHOUTS AT ONE OF HIS MEN...
CLUMSY FOOL! COULDN'T YOU HANDLE THE BRAT YOURSELF?
CHIEF, THAT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA'S ASSISTANT!
RETURNING FROM A CHECK-UP ON THE TOWN, CAPTAIN AMERICA'S KEEN EYES WANDER TOWARD SATAN'S REEF!
WONDER IF... JUMPIN JUPITER... THOSE SEA DEVILS... AND THEY'VE-THEY'VE GOT BETTY, AND BUCKY!
I'VE GOT TO SAVE THEM!
CAPTAIN AMERICA FINDS THE REEF OMINOUSLY DESOLATE AND SILENT WHEN HE ARRIVES....
WHAT THE... THIS REEF IS BARE!
I WAS SURE I SAW THOSE STRANGE MONSTERS AND BETTY! BUT BUCKY! I LEFT BUCKY HOME... PERHAPS...
MOMENTARILY PUZZLED... CAPTAIN AMERICA RETURNS TO THE GHOST TOWN...
THE ONLY WAY TO CHECK UP IS TO GO TO THE HOTEL!
BUT CAP ISN'T IMAGINING... THE MONSTERS REACHED THE REEF AND DIVED BELOW INTO AN OPENING BENEATH THE ROCKY REEF TO A STRANGE CITY BENEATH THE SEA...
10

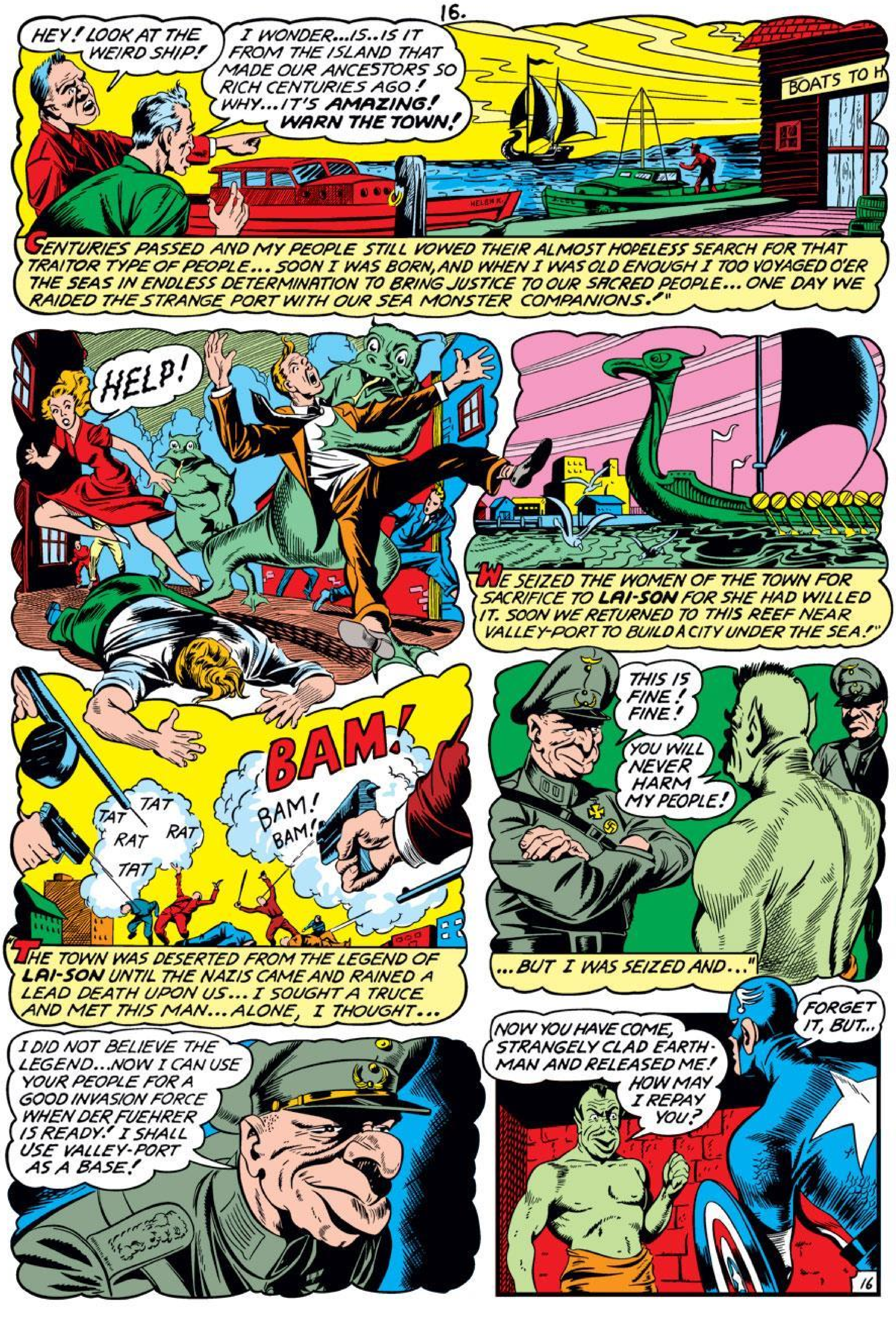

BENEATH THE REEF....
A. CAVERNOUS UNDERSEA ENTRANCE WITH AIR-LOCKS.
B. PASSAGEWAY TO INNER SANCTUM.
C. CELLS IN WHICH PRISONERS ARE KEPT IN READINESS FOR SACRIFICE TO THE GODDESS LAI-SON.
D. PRIVATE QUARTERS OF THE HOODED LEADER.
E. MUSTY PASSAGEWAY, KNOWN ONLY TO ONE OF THE INHABITANTS... RARELY USED.
F. THE TEMPLE OF LAI-SON.
A.
B.
C.
D.
E.
F.
BACK IN THE GHOST PORT CAPTAIN AMERICA WALKS INTO A TRAP!
GET HIM! HE'S OUR BEST CATCH!
YOU RATS HAD TO COME OUT SOONER OR LATER!
CAP SENDS THE LAST OF THE ON-RUSHING MEN CRASHING TO THE GROUND...
WHERE'S YOUR COWARDLY LEADER?
11

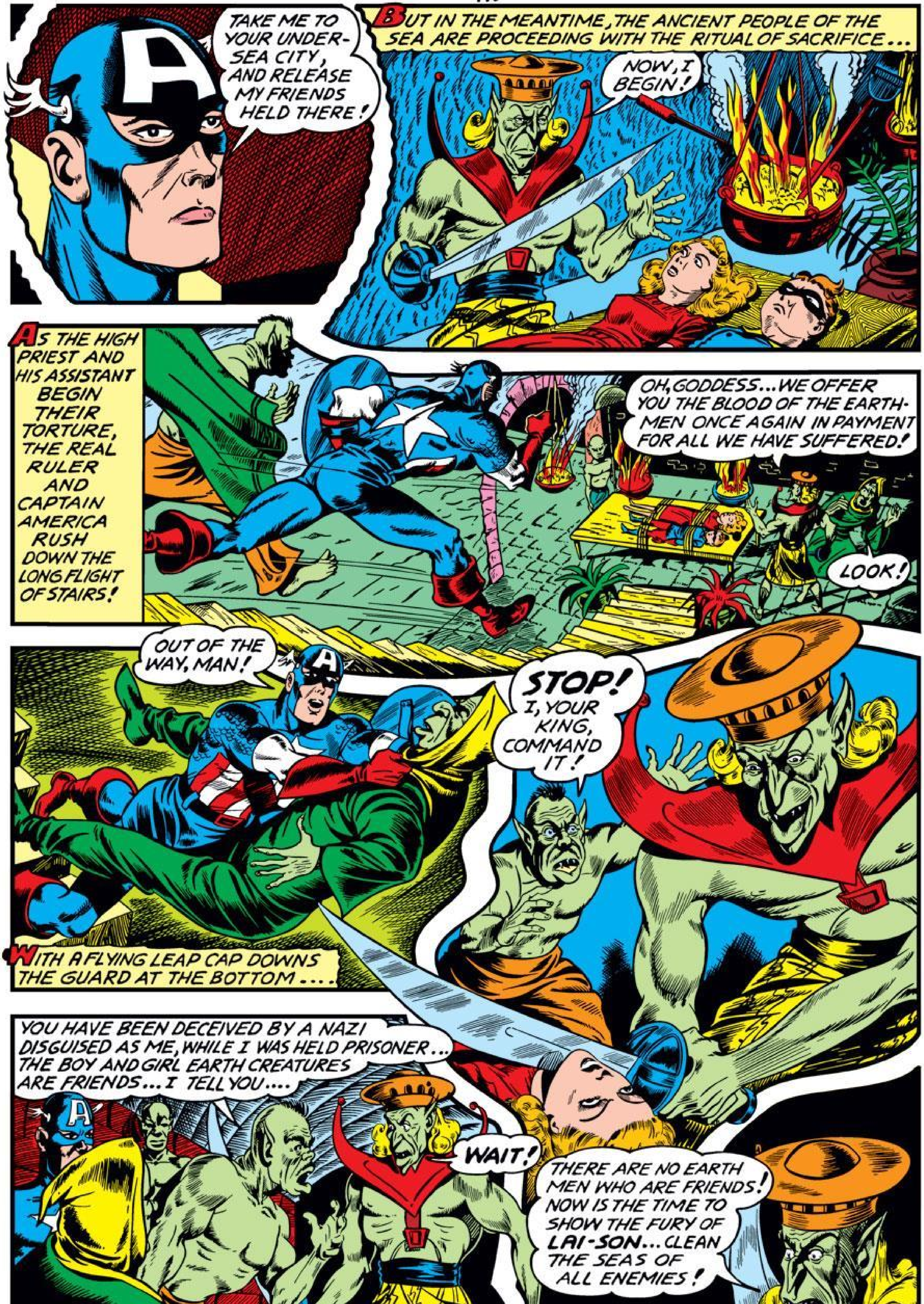

CAPTAIN AMERICA'S EYES STRAY TO A SECOND STORY WINDOW....
THERE YOU ARE! WHY DON'T YOU COME DOWN AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN, YOU YELLOW TRAITOR!
IF YOU WANT ME, DOOMED ONE, COME UP AND GET ME!
THE HOODED HORROR AND HIS MEN ANXIOUSLY WAIT FOR CAPTAIN AMERICA!
WHEN HE COMES IN, LET HIM HAVE IT, WITH EVERYTHING!
YAHOO!
BUT CAPTAIN AMERICA, FORSEEING THE IMMINENT DANGER BEHIND THE DOOR, THINKS QUICKLY AND LEAPS THROUGH THE TRANSOM AND....
...LANDS FLAT ON THE FLANK OF THE HOODED MEN...
WHERE'S YOUR FIRE, BOYS?
THE HOODED MEN CLOSE IN ON THE CRIME-FIGHTER....
12

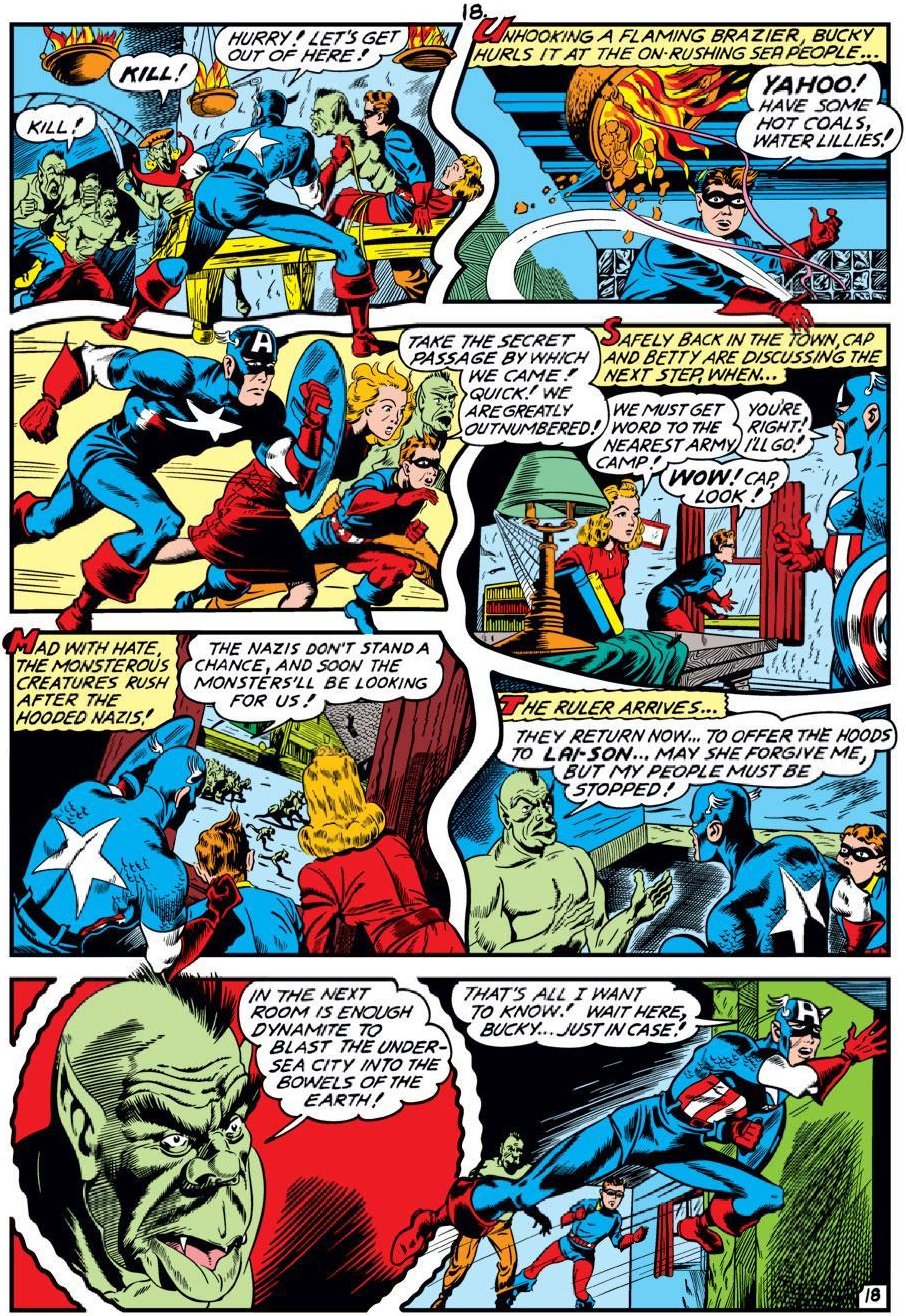

AS CAPTAIN AMERICA SEEMS TO HAVE THE SITUATION FAIRLY WELL IN HAND, THE HOODED HORROR DEALS A COWARDLY BLOW!
HE'S OUT COLD! I'LL NEED CHAINS TO KEEP HIM FOR SACRIFICE!
THE HOODED HORROR ENTERS A NEARBY TORTURE ROOM!
AH! MY DOUBLE IS STILL ALIVE!
THE HOODED HORROR TALKS TO THE CHAINED VICTIM WHO IS THE EXACT DOUBLE OF HIMSELF!
I AM BRINGING YOUR PEOPLE A GREAT PRIZE... CAPTAIN AMERICA... GREATEST OF HIS COUNTRY'S HEROES!
YOU ARE A FOOL... UPPER-EARTH MAN. THE GODDESS LAI-SON WILL SOON TURN MY PEOPLE AGAINST YOU!
BAH! YOUR GODDESS! A SILLY SUPERSTITION WHO CAN DO NOTHING FOR YOU!
STILL REELING FROM THE BLOW, CAPTAIN AMERICA STAGGERS AFTER HIS COWARDLY ASSAILANT!
BUT I CAN DO SOMETHING, YOU YELLOW LIVERED FISH!
LIKE A STEEL SPRING UNWINDING COMES CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SLEEPER PUNCH... AS HE WARDS OFF THE HEAVY CHAINS....
13

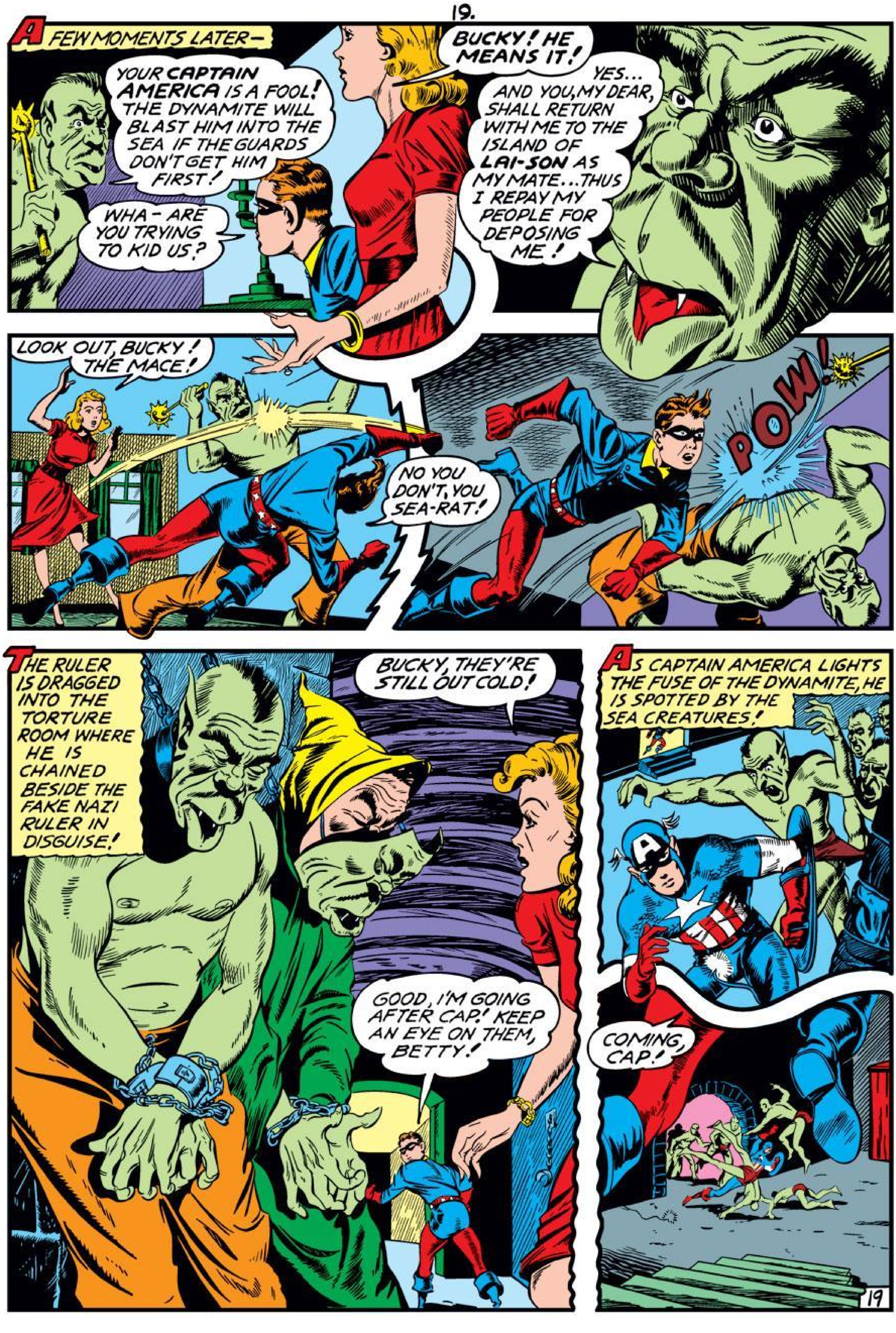

SUFFERING DUFFY! A MASK!
HE IS FROM ACROSS THE SEAS... A DICTATOR TYPE!
A NAZI, EH? SO THAT'S IT... AND WHO MIGHT YOU BE... IS THAT A MASK YOU'RE WEARING TOO?
I WEAR NO MASK...I AM RULER OF THE KINGDOM OF **LAI-SON**, GODDESS OF THE UNDERSEAS. THIS MAN AND HIS FOLLOWERS OF THE YELLOW HOODS HAVE KEPT ME HERE... AND RULED MY PEOPLE!
MY FRIENDS ARE CAPTIVES OF YOUR PEOPLE. YOU MUST HELP ME!
DO NOT FEAR... IT WILL BE SEVERAL HOURS BEFORE THEY ARE PREPARED FOR SACRIFICE... **SACRIFICE...** THAT IS HOW THIS UPPER-EARTH MAN RULED!
UNTIL THE COMING OF YOU UPPER-EARTH MEN.. CENTURIES AGO WE WERE HAPPY IN OUR KINGDOM BENEATH THE ISLAND OF LAI-SON... THEN ONE DAY....
A STRANGE VESSEL APPEARED IN OUR WATERS...WE HAD NEVER SEEN SUCH A VESSEL BEFORE THEN."
"TOGETHER WITH OUR CENTURY OLD SEA MONSTER COMPANIONS, WE SWAM ABOUT THE SHIP WITH GREAT CURIOSITY...."

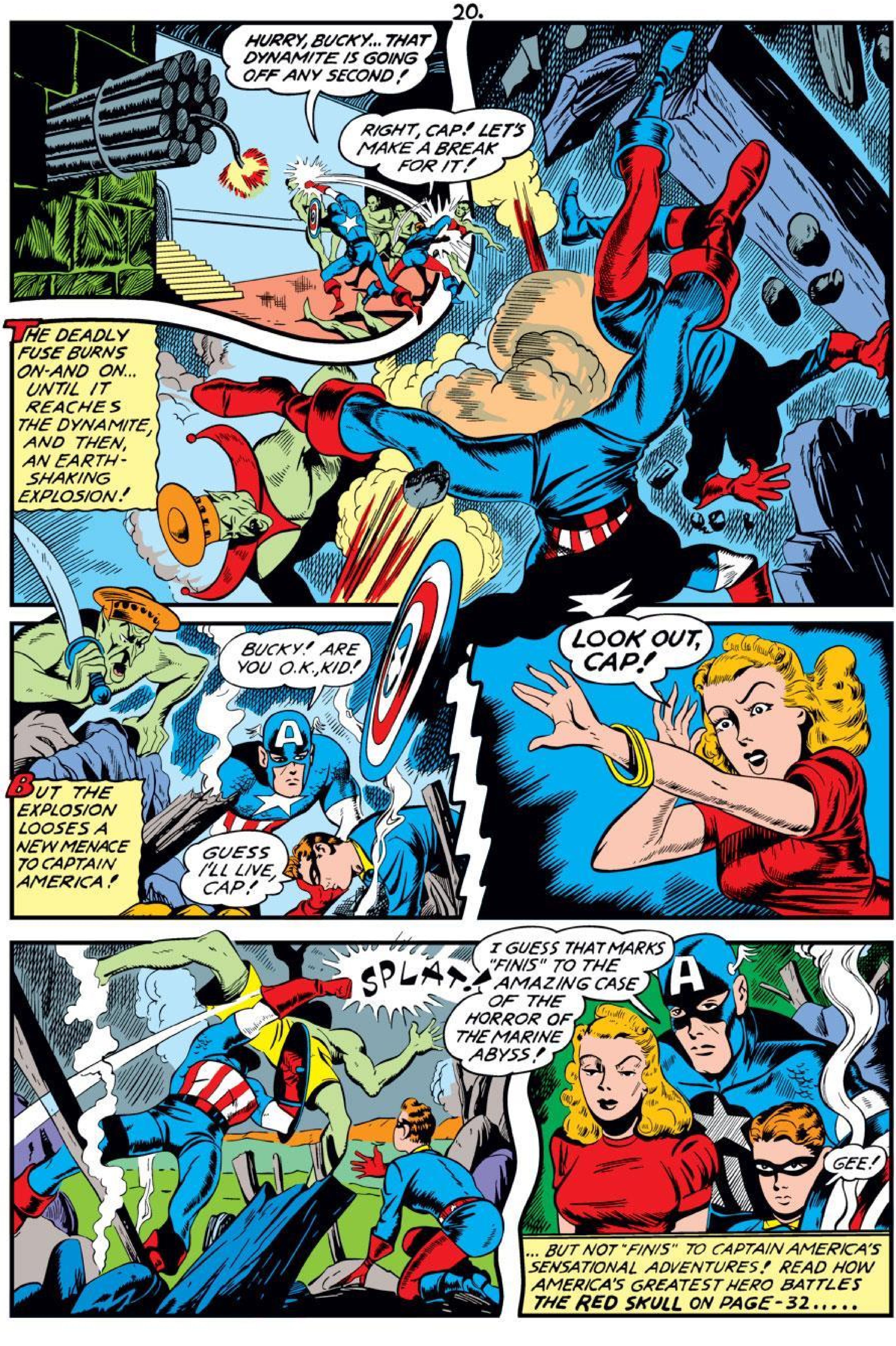

SONS O' MORN! IF THEM UGLY THINGS WEREN'T ACTIN' SO FRIENDLY LIKE, I'D BE SCAIRT OF 'EM!
SAY, CAPTAIN, MEBBE THESE THINGS HAVE SOME JEWELS WE COULD BUY ... EH ?
HMM... MEBBE!
GOLD, CAPTAIN, MUST BE MORE AROUND... MEBBE Y'OUGHT TO OFFER YER HAND TO THE QUEEN IN MARRIAGE, SHE AIN'T AS BAD AS THE OTHERS!
"THAT NIGHT, THE QUEEN OFFERED GIFTS IN FRIENDSHIP TO THE CREATURES FROM THE UPPER-EARTH... ALTHOUGH THEY DID NOT SPEAK A COMMON LANGUAGE, A FEAST AND GIFTS SPOKE AS WELL!"
Y'GIMME AN IDEA, MATE. I'D MARRY SATAN'S DAUGHTER HERSELF FOR MORE OF THIS GOLD!
"THE CAPTAIN SUCCESSFULLY WOOED AND MARRIED MY DISTANT RELATIVE... THEN, OTHERS OF HIS CREW DID THE SAME WITH THE WOMEN OF MY PEOPLE."
"SOME MOONS LATER, WHILE MY PEOPLE CELEBRATED THE FESTIVAL OF **LAI-SON** IN THEIR CITY BELOW THE SEA... THE GOLD GREEDY MEN LOADED THEIR SHIP FROM OUR STORES AND SAILED AWAY!"
WE HAVE BEEN BETRAYED BY OUR UPPER-EARTH MEN. **LAI-SON** WILLS THAT WE FOLLOW, FOR UNDER THE LAWS WE CANNOT DESERT OUR MATES... COME, WE SEARCH FOR THEM!

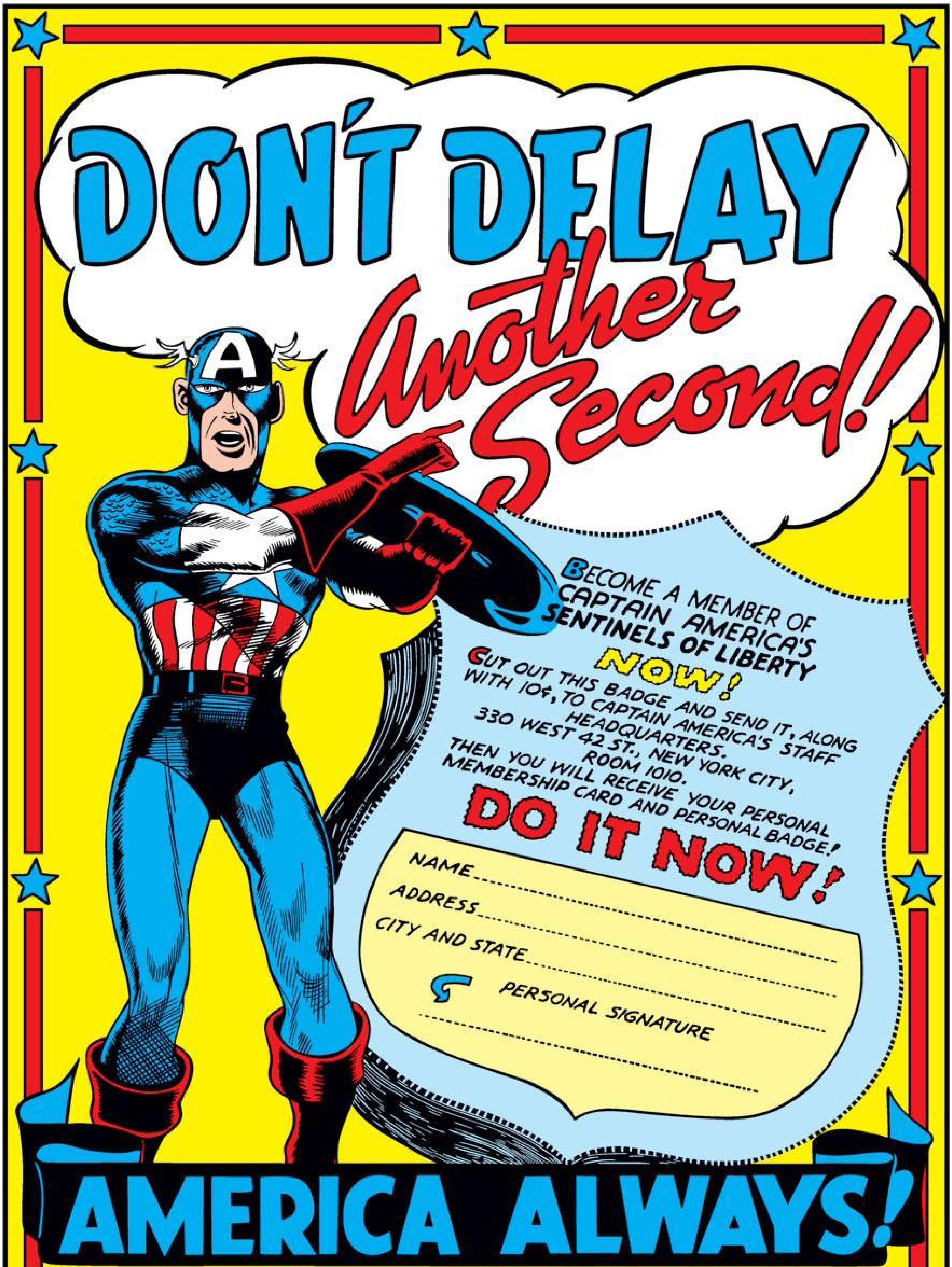

HEY! LOOK AT THE WEIRD SHIP!
I WONDER...IS..IS IT FROM THE ISLAND THAT MADE OUR ANCESTORS SO RICH CENTURIES AGO! WHY...IT'S AMAZING! WARN THE TOWN!
BOATS TO H
HELEN K.
CENTURIES PASSED AND MY PEOPLE STILL VOWED THEIR ALMOST HOPELESS SEARCH FOR THAT TRAITOR TYPE OF PEOPLE... SOON I WAS BORN, AND WHEN I WAS OLD ENOUGH I TOO VOYAGED O'ER THE SEAS IN ENDLESS DETERMINATION TO BRING JUSTICE TO OUR SACRED PEOPLE... ONE DAY WE RAIDED THE STRANGE PORT WITH OUR SEA MONSTER COMPANIONS!"
HELP!
WE SEIZED THE WOMEN OF THE TOWN FOR SACRIFICE TO LAI-SON FOR SHE HAD WILLED IT. SOON WE RETURNED TO THIS REEF NEAR VALLEY-PORT TO BUILD A CITY UNDER THE SEA!"
TAT TAT RAT RAT TAT
BAM!
BAM! BAM!
"THE TOWN WAS DESERTED FROM THE LEGEND OF LAI-SON UNTIL THE NAZIS CAME AND RAINED A LEAD DEATH UPON US... I SOUGHT A TRUCE AND MET THIS MAN... ALONE, I THOUGHT...
THIS IS FINE! FINE!
YOU WILL NEVER HARM MY PEOPLE!
...BUT I WAS SEIZED AND..."
I DID NOT BELIEVE THE LEGEND...NOW I CAN USE YOUR PEOPLE FOR A GOOD INVASION FORCE WHEN DER FUEHRER IS READY! I SHALL USE VALLEY-PORT AS A BASE!
NOW YOU HAVE COME, STRANGELY CLAD EARTH-MAN AND RELEASED ME! HOW MAY I REPAY YOU?
FORGET IT, BUT...


TAKE ME TO YOUR UNDER-SEA CITY, AND RELEASE MY FRIENDS HELD THERE!
BUT IN THE MEANTIME, THE ANCIENT PEOPLE OF THE SEA ARE PROCEEDING WITH THE RITUAL OF SACRIFICE...
NOW, I BEGIN!
AS THE HIGH PRIEST AND HIS ASSISTANT BEGIN THEIR TORTURE, THE REAL RULER AND CAPTAIN AMERICA RUSH DOWN THE LONG FLIGHT OF STAIRS!
OH, GODDESS...WE OFFER YOU THE BLOOD OF THE EARTH-MEN ONCE AGAIN IN PAYMENT FOR ALL WE HAVE SUFFERED!
LOOK!
OUT OF THE WAY, MAN!
WITH A FLYING LEAP CAP DOWNS THE GUARD AT THE BOTTOM....
STOP! I, YOUR KING, COMMAND IT!
YOU HAVE BEEN DECEIVED BY A NAZI DISGUISED AS ME, WHILE I WAS HELD PRISONER... THE BOY AND GIRL EARTH CREATURES ARE FRIENDS... I TELL YOU....
WAIT!
THERE ARE NO EARTH MEN WHO ARE FRIENDS! NOW IS THE TIME TO SHOW THE FURY OF LAI-SON... CLEAN THE SEAS OF ALL ENEMIES!
17


HURRY! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
KILL!
KILL!
UNHOOKING A FLAMING BRAZIER, BUCKY HURLS IT AT THE ON-RUSHING SEA PEOPLE...
YAHOO! HAVE SOME HOT COALS, WATER LILLIES!
TAKE THE SECRET PASSAGE BY WHICH WE CAME! QUICK! WE ARE GREATLY OUTNUMBERED!
SAFELY BACK IN THE TOWN, CAP AND BETTY ARE DISCUSSING THE NEXT STEP, WHEN...
WE MUST GET WORD TO THE NEAREST ARMY CAMP!
YOU'RE RIGHT! I'LL GO!
WOW! CAP, LOOK!
MAD WITH HATE, THE MONSTEROUS CREATURES RUSH AFTER THE HOODED NAZIS!
THE NAZIS DON'T STAND A CHANCE, AND SOON THE MONSTERS'LL BE LOOKING FOR US!
THE RULER ARRIVES...
THEY RETURN NOW... TO OFFER THE HOODS TO LAI-SON... MAY SHE FORGIVE ME, BUT MY PEOPLE MUST BE STOPPED!
IN THE NEXT ROOM IS ENOUGH DYNAMITE TO BLAST THE UNDER-SEA CITY INTO THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH!
THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW! WAIT HERE, BUCKY... JUST IN CASE!
18


A FEW MOMENTS LATER—
YOUR CAPTAIN AMERICA IS A FOOL! THE DYNAMITE WILL BLAST HIM INTO THE SEA IF THE GUARDS DON'T GET HIM FIRST!
WHA- ARE YOU TRYING TO KID US?
BUCKY! HE MEANS IT!
YES... AND YOU, MY DEAR, SHALL RETURN WITH ME TO THE ISLAND OF LAI-SON AS MY MATE... THUS I REPAY MY PEOPLE FOR DEPOSING ME!
LOOK OUT, BUCKY! THE MACE!
NO YOU DON'T, YOU SEA-RAT!
POW!
THE RULER IS DRAGGED INTO THE TORTURE ROOM WHERE HE IS CHAINED BESIDE THE FAKE NAZI RULER IN DISGUISE!
BUCKY, THEY'RE STILL OUT COLD!
GOOD, I'M GOING AFTER CAP! KEEP AN EYE ON THEM, BETTY!
AS CAPTAIN AMERICA LIGHTS THE FUSE OF THE DYNAMITE, HE IS SPOTTED BY THE SEA CREATURES!
COMING, CAP!
19


HURRY, BUCKY... THAT DYNAMITE IS GOING OFF ANY SECOND!
RIGHT, CAP! LET'S MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!
THE DEADLY FUSE BURNS ON-AND ON... UNTIL IT REACHES THE DYNAMITE, AND THEN, AN EARTH-SHAKING EXPLOSION!
BUCKY! ARE YOU O.K., KID!
BUT THE EXPLOSION LOOSES A NEW MENACE TO CAPTAIN AMERICA!
GUESS I'LL LIVE, CAP!
LOOK OUT, CAP!
SPLAT!
I GUESS THAT MARKS "FINIS" TO THE AMAZING CASE OF THE HORROR OF THE MARINE ABYSS!
GEE!
... BUT NOT "FINIS" TO CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SENSATIONAL ADVENTURES! READ HOW AMERICA'S GREATEST HERO BATTLES THE RED SKULL ON PAGE-32....


DON'T DELAY
Another Second!
AMERICA ALWAYS!

BECOME A MEMBER OF CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SENTINELS OF LIBERTY

NOW!

CUT OUT THIS BADGE AND SEND IT, ALONG WITH 10¢, TO CAPTAIN AMERICA'S STAFF HEADQUARTERS.

330 WEST 42 ST., NEW YORK CITY,
ROOM 1010.

THEN YOU WILL RECEIVE YOUR PERSONAL MEMBERSHIP CARD AND PERSONAL BADGE!

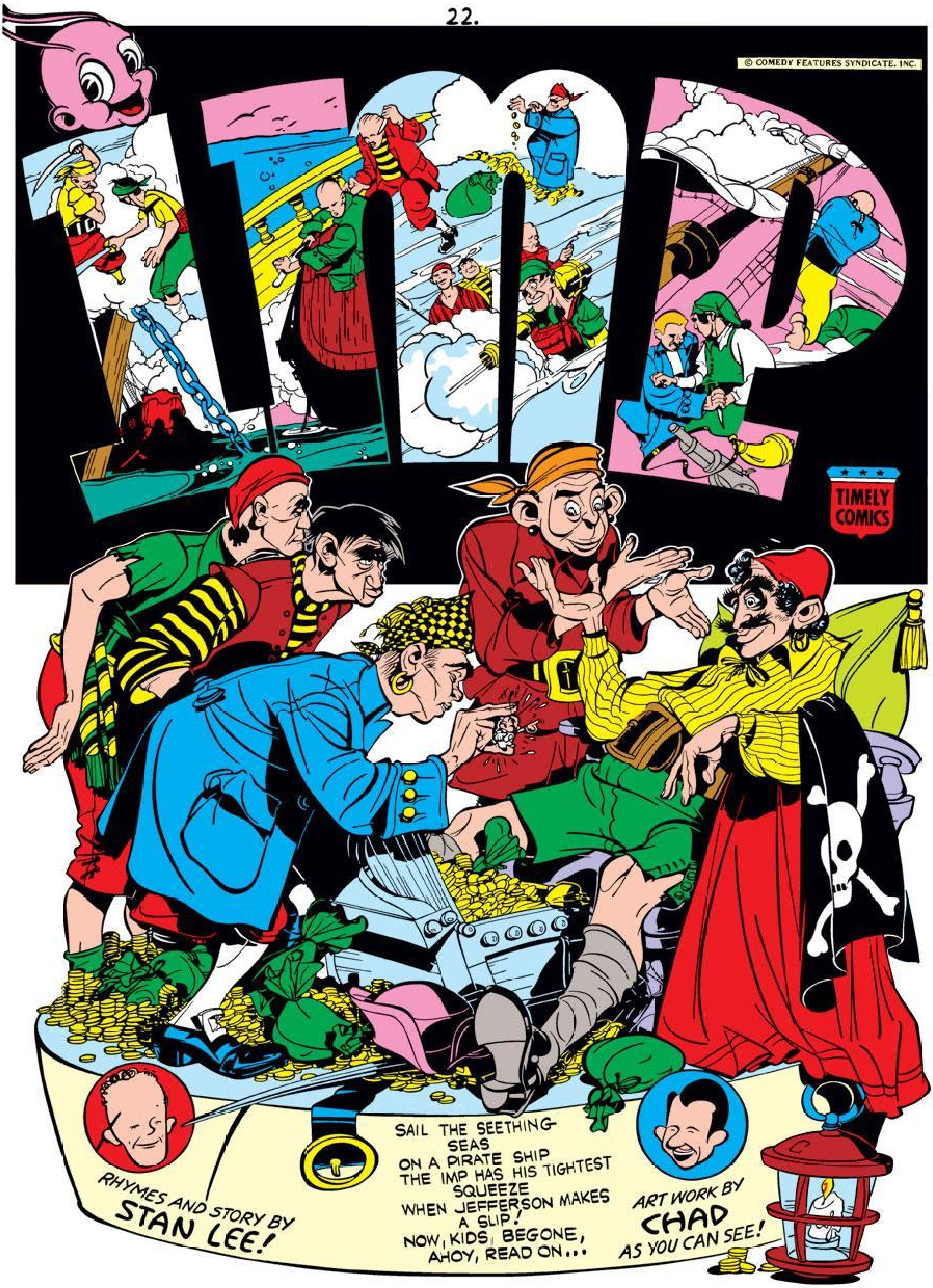
DO IT NOW!

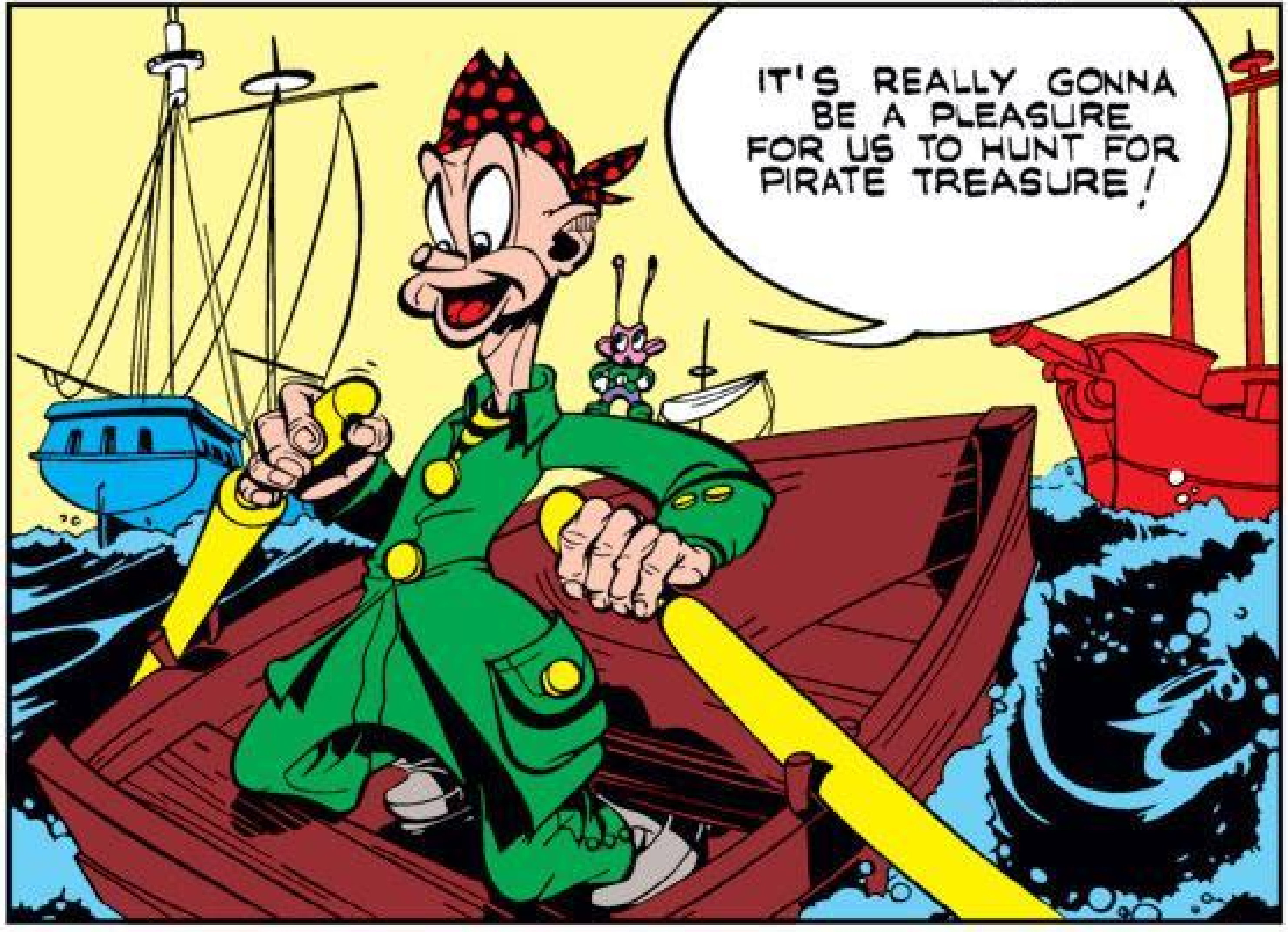
NAME...

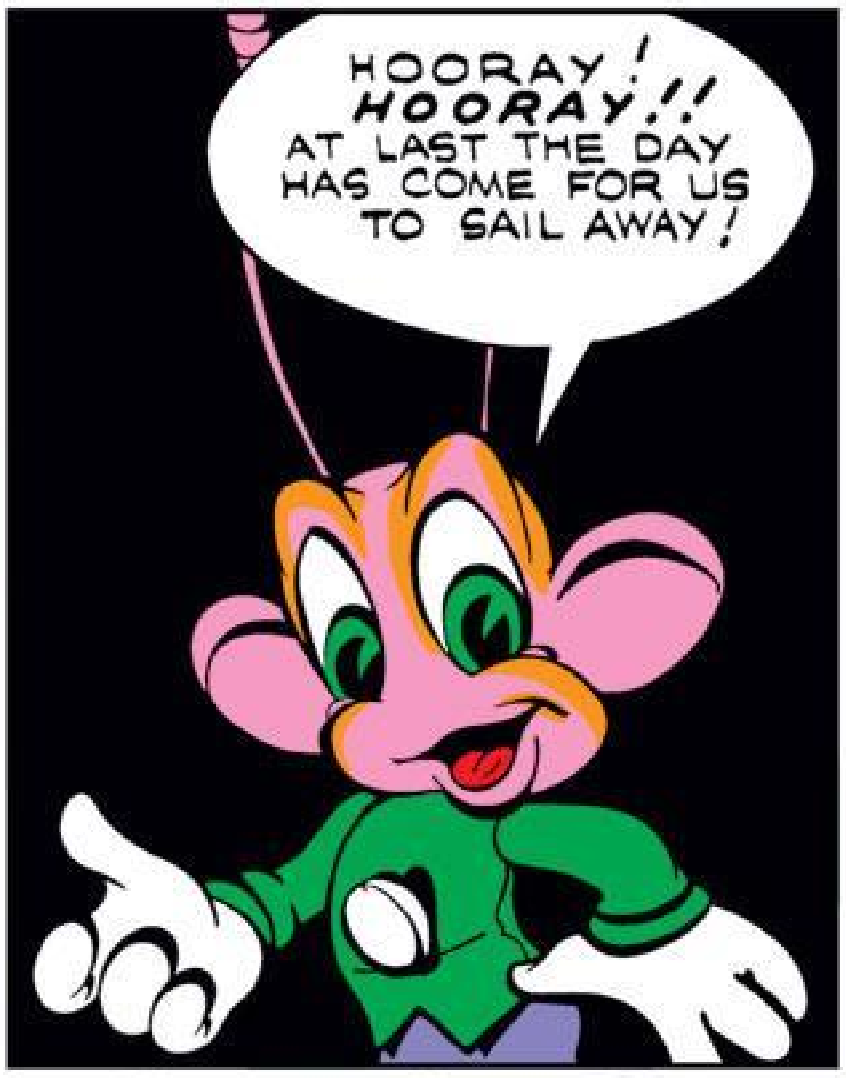
ADDRESS...

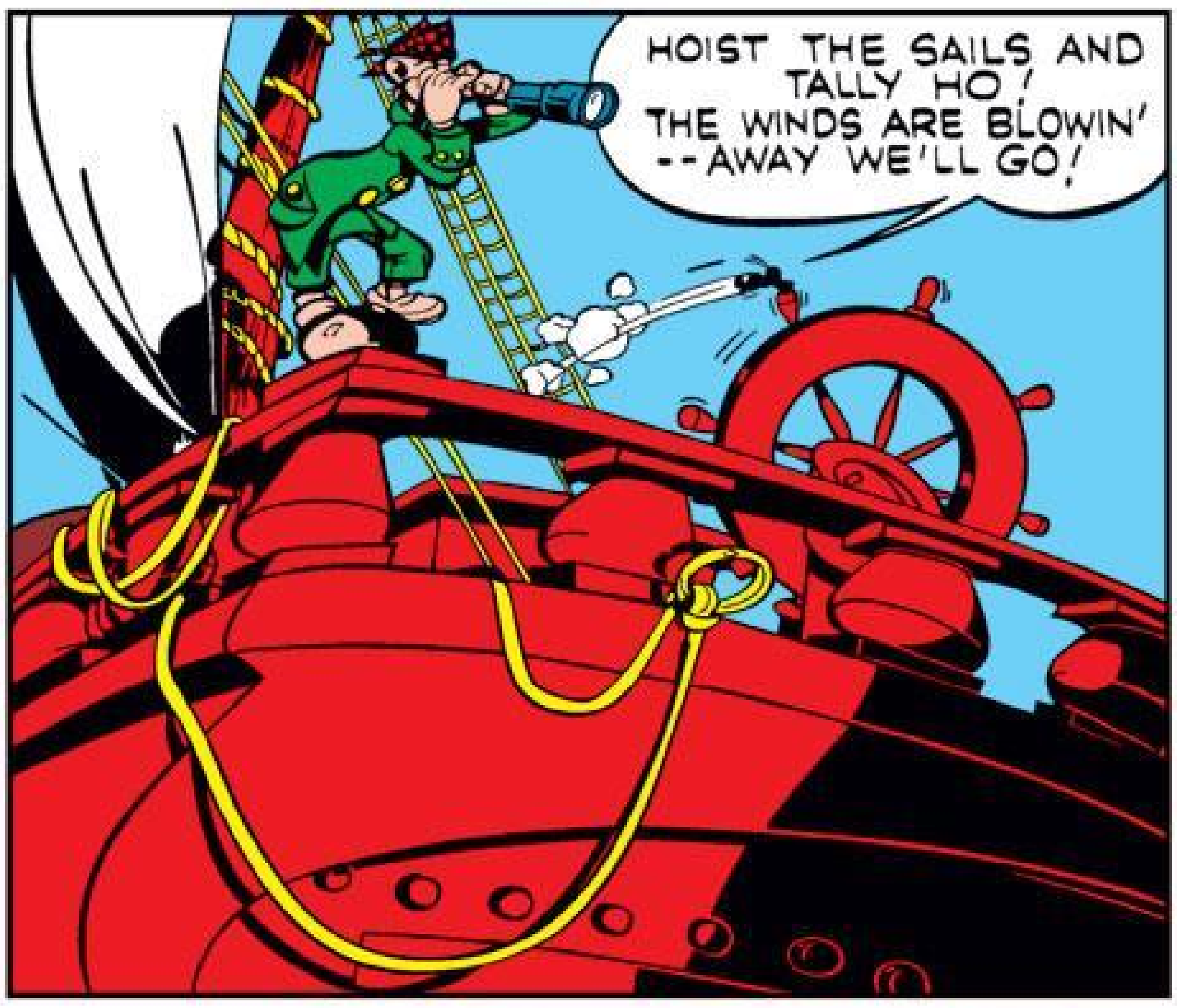
CITY AND STATE...

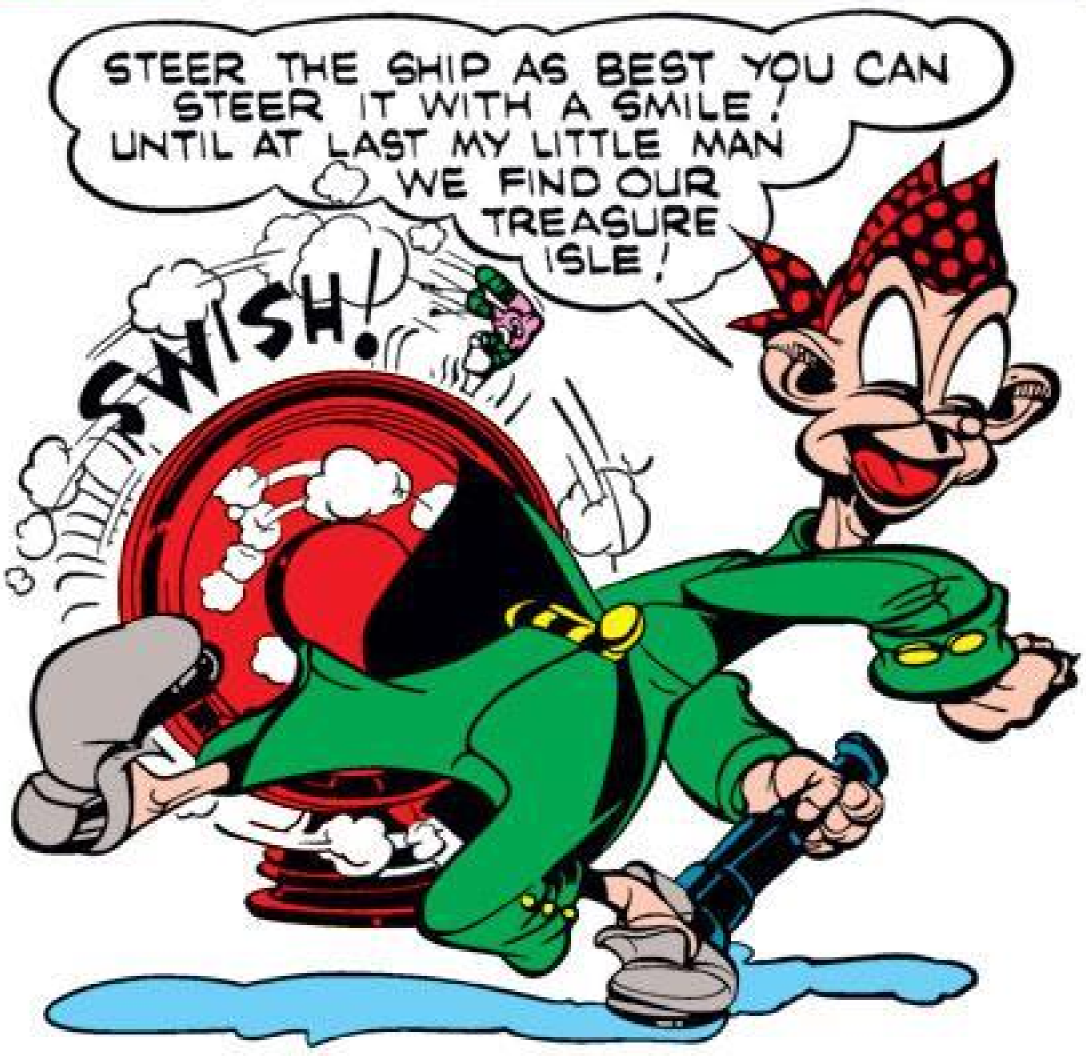
PERSONAL SIGNATURE
....

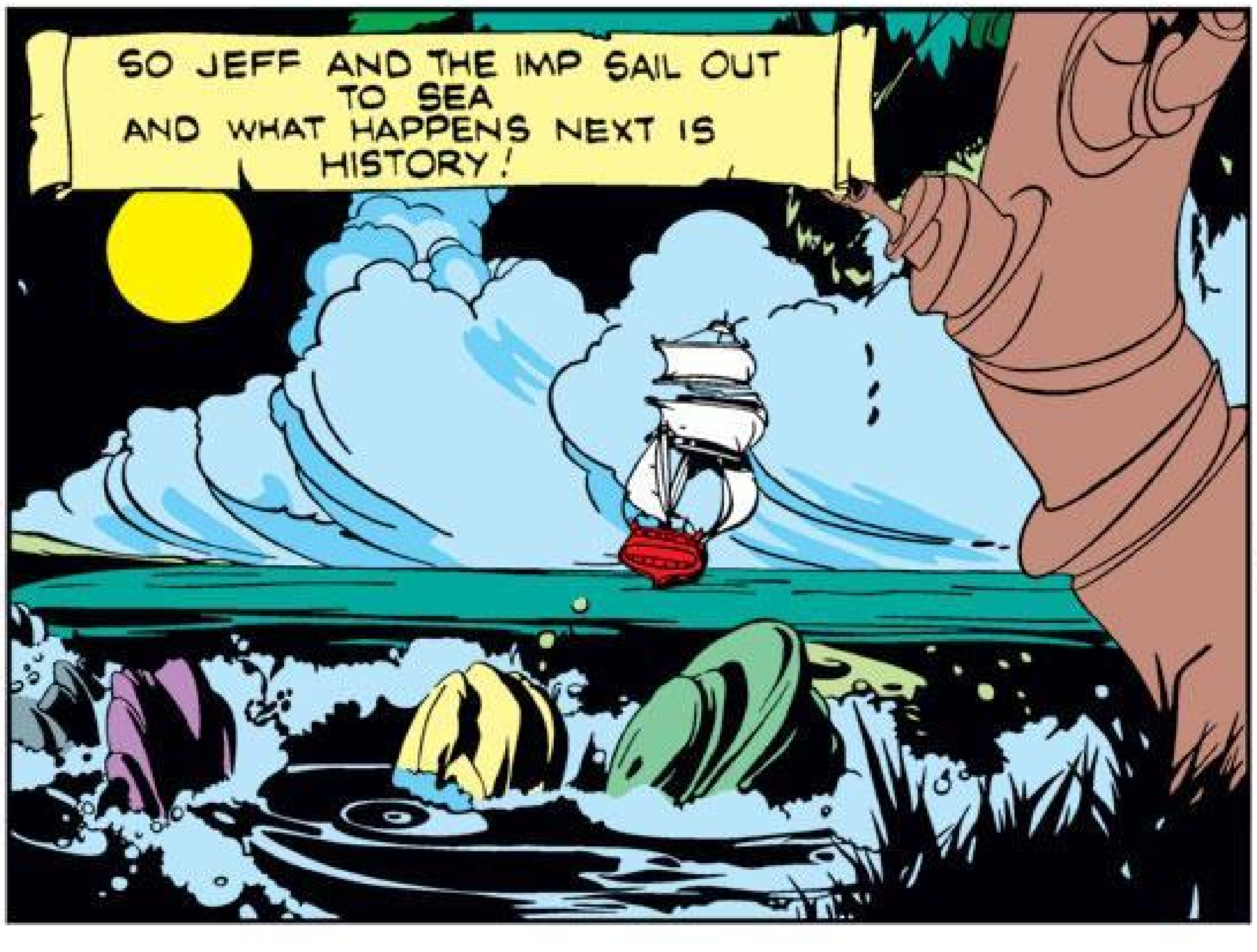

© COMEDY FEATURES SYNDICATE, INC.
IMP
TIMELY COMICS
RHYMES AND STORY BY STAN LEE!
SAIL THE SEETHING SEAS
ON A PIRATE SHIP
THE IMP HAS HIS TIGHTEST SQUEEZE
WHEN JEFFERSON MAKES A SLIP!
NOW, KIDS, BEGONE, AHOY, READ ON...
ART WORK BY CHAD AS YOU CAN SEE!

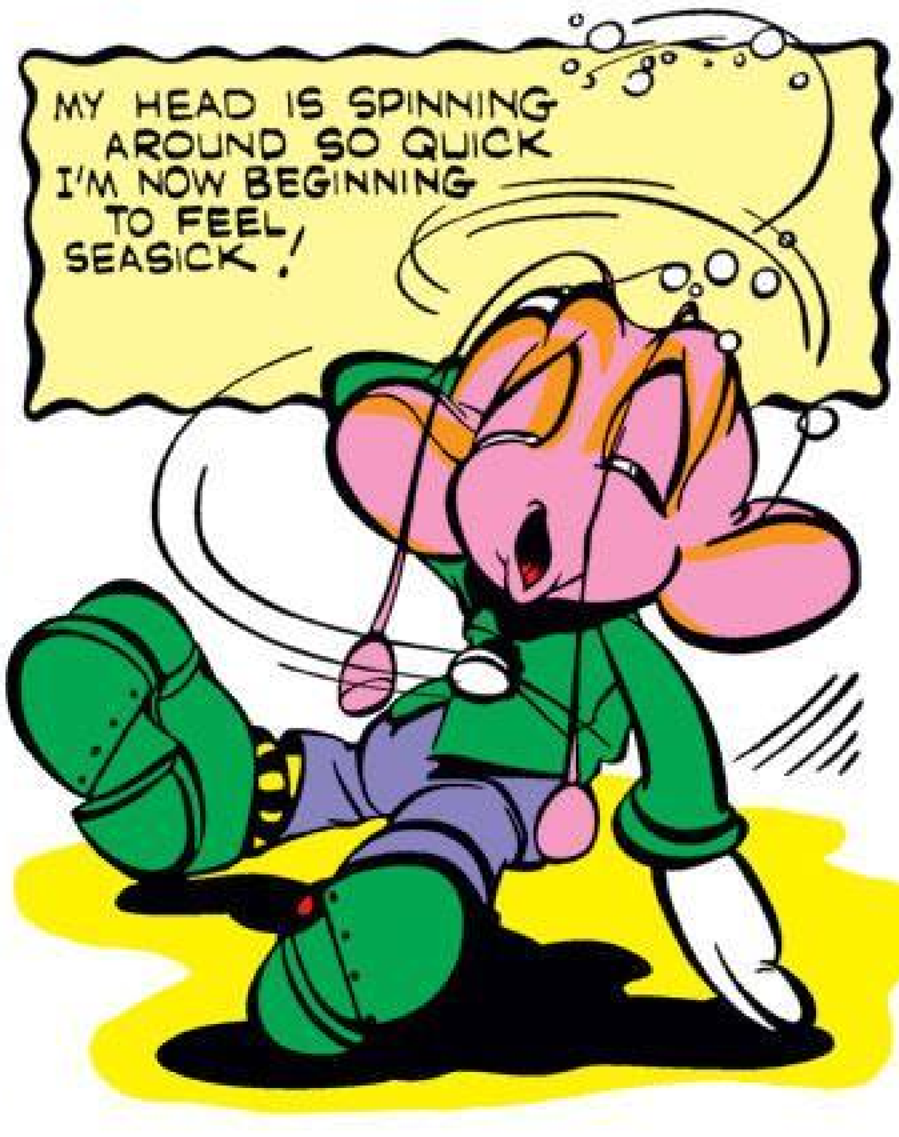

IT'S REALLY GONNA BE A PLEASURE FOR US TO HUNT FOR PIRATE TREASURE!

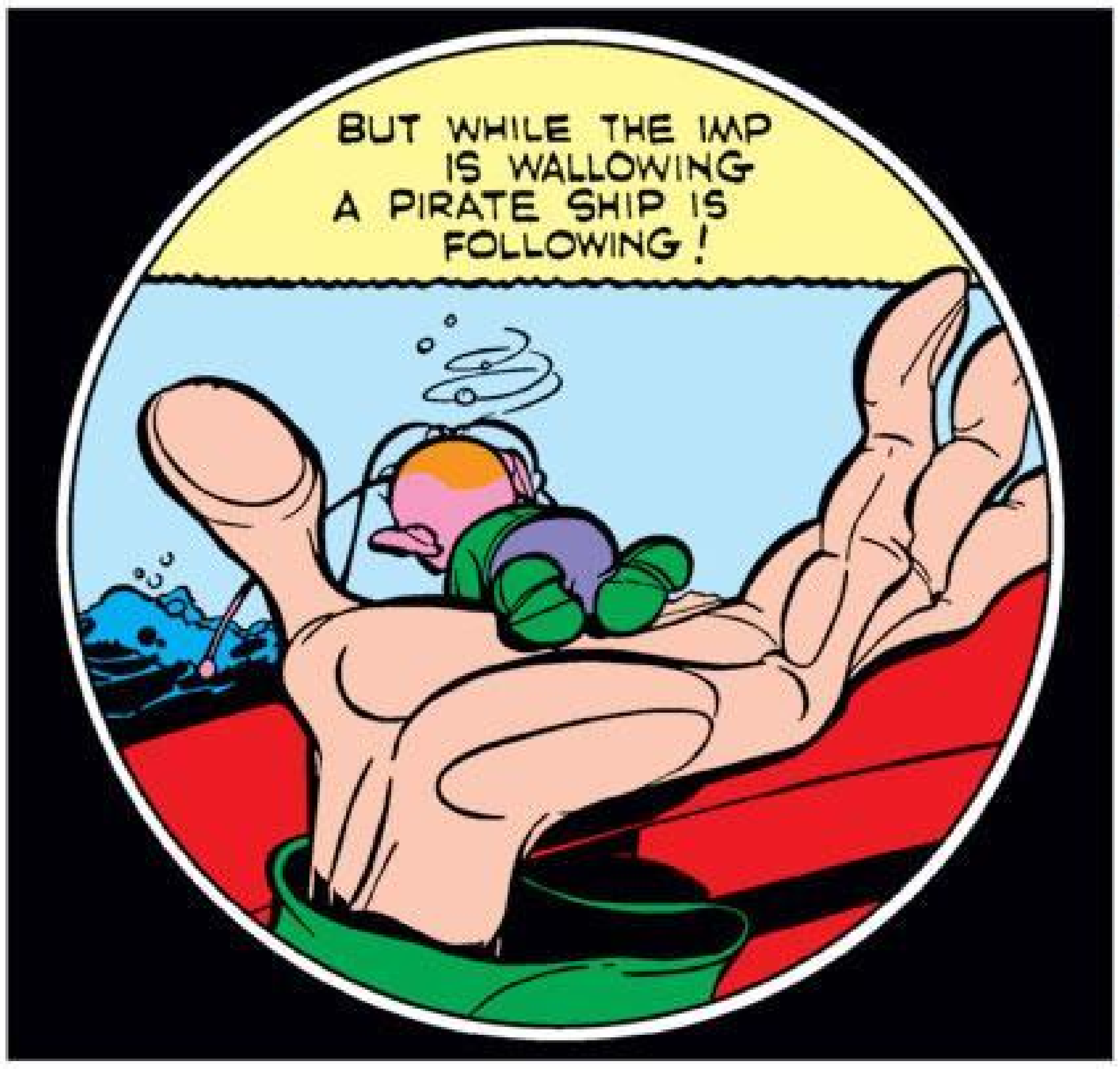

HOORAY! HOORAY!!! AT LAST THE DAY HAS COME FOR US TO SAIL AWAY!

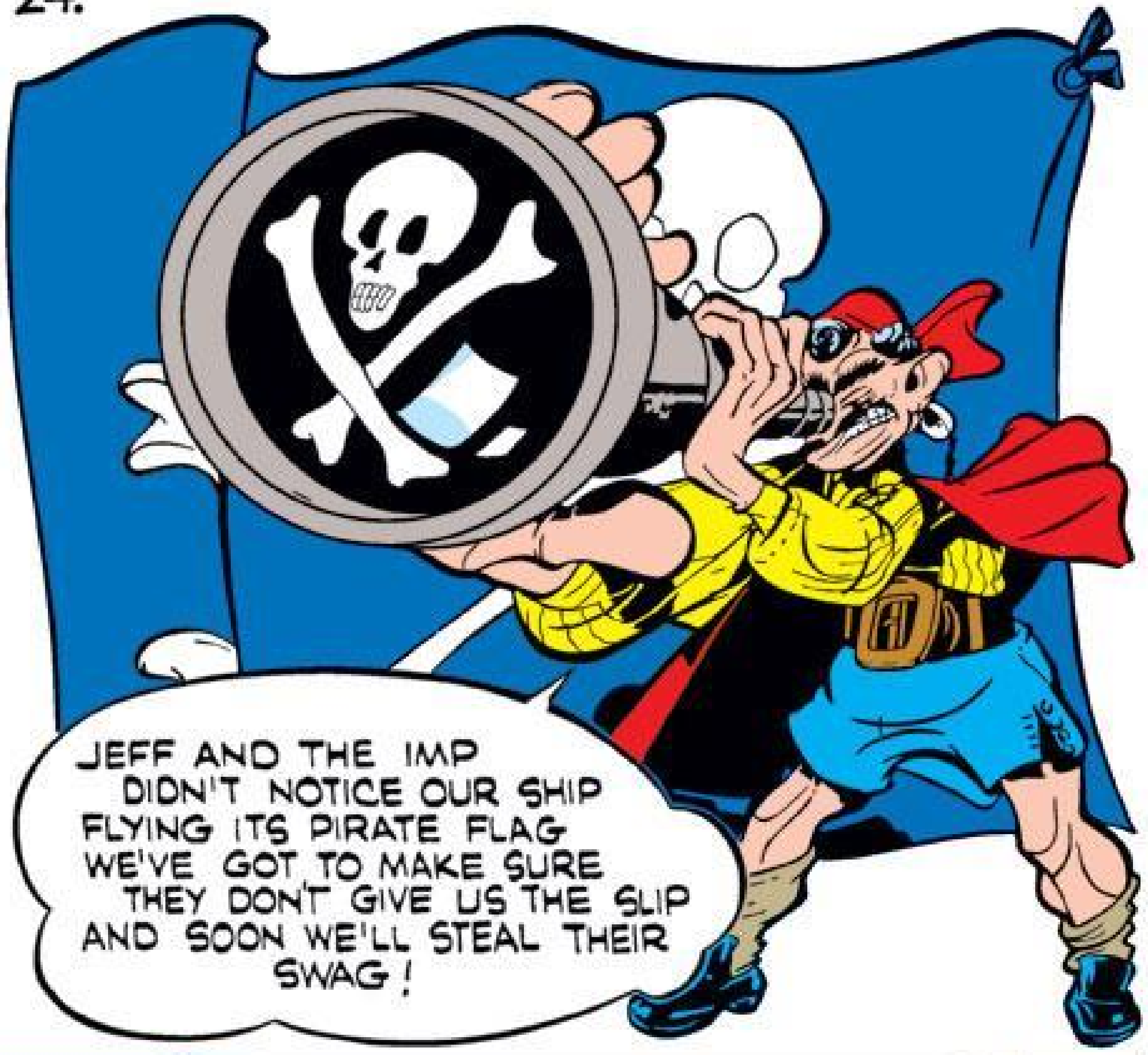

HOIST THE SAILS AND TALLY HO! THE WINDS ARE BLOWIN' --AWAY WE'LL GO!

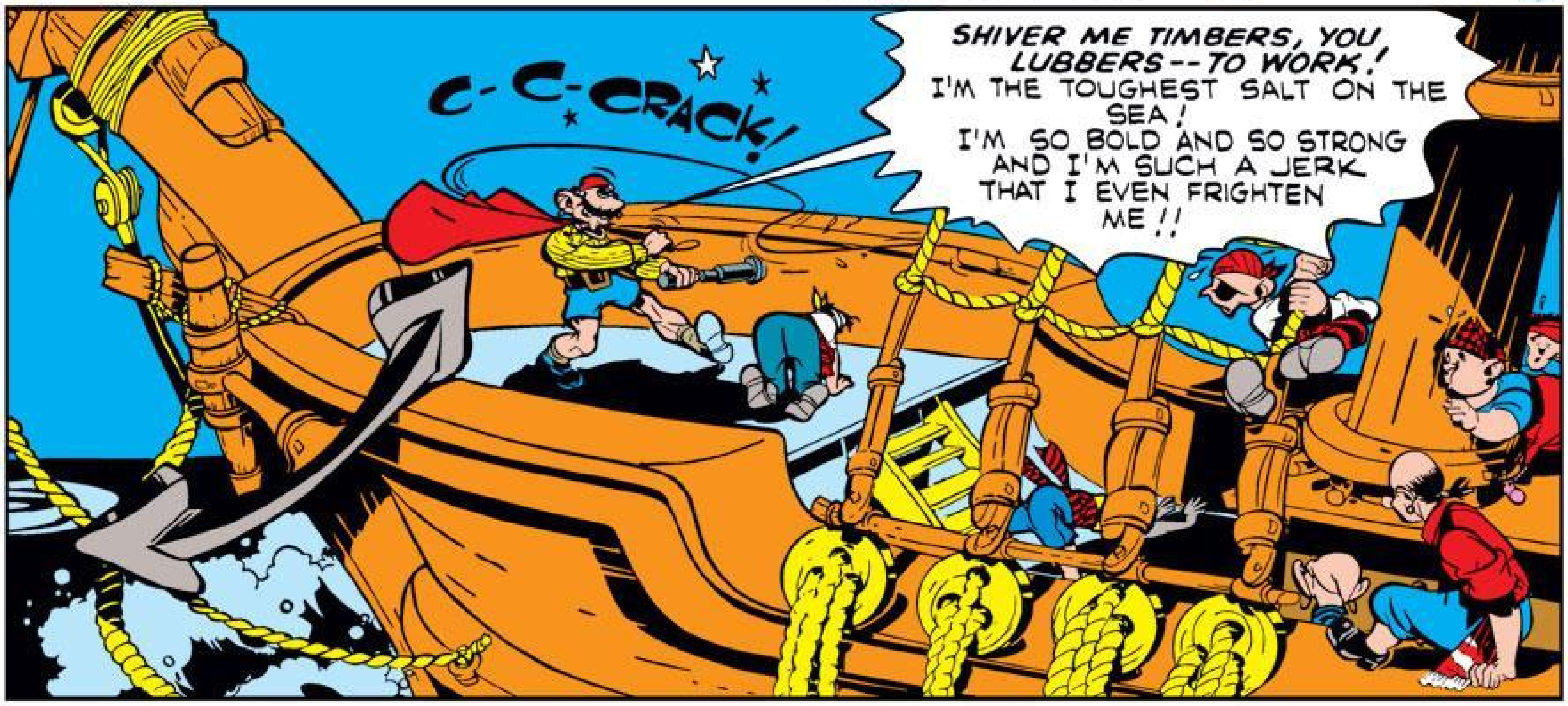

STEER THE SHIP AS BEST YOU CAN
STEER IT WITH A SMILE! UNTIL AT LAST MY LITTLE MAN WE FIND OUR TREASURE ISLE!
SWISH!

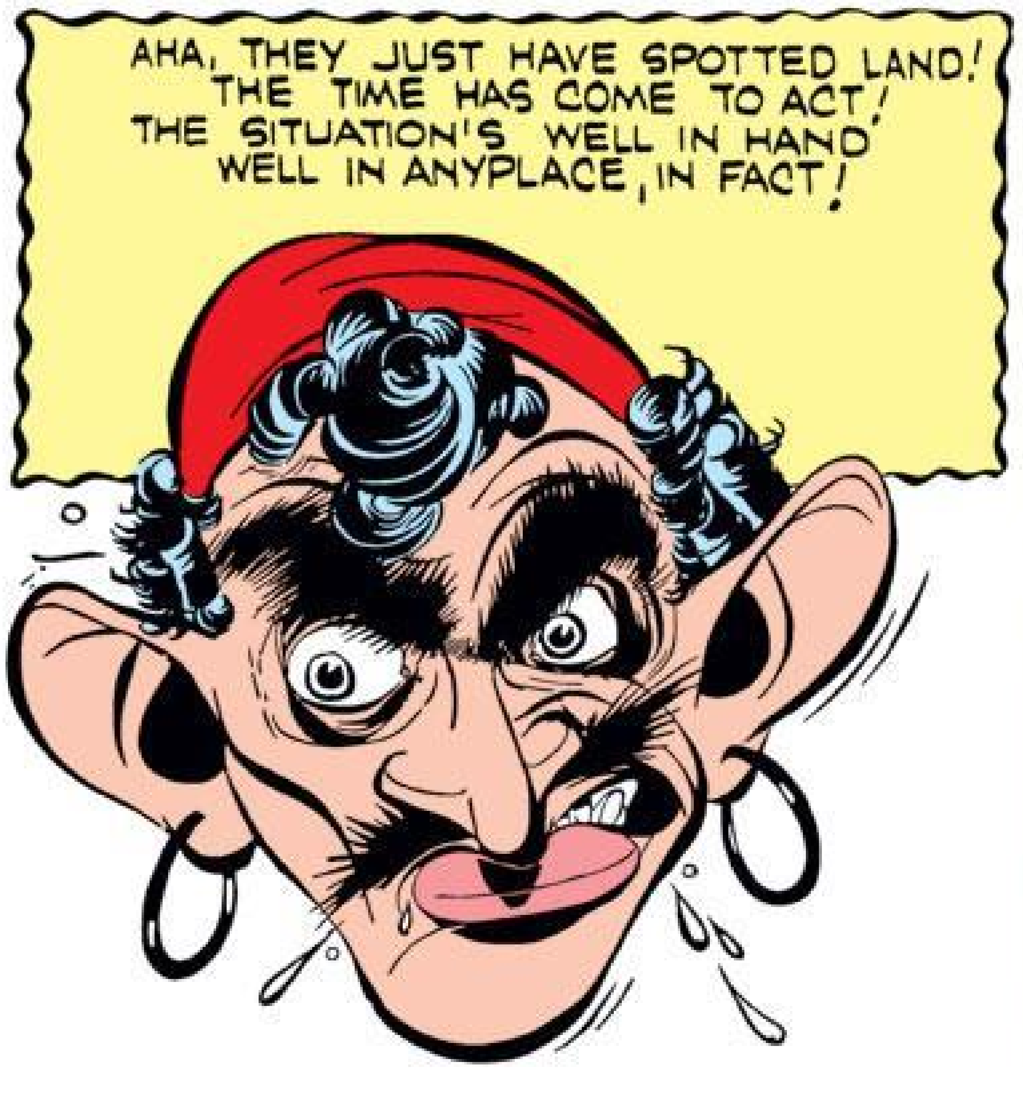

SO JEFF AND THE IMP SAIL OUT TO SEA AND WHAT HAPPENS NEXT IS HISTORY!

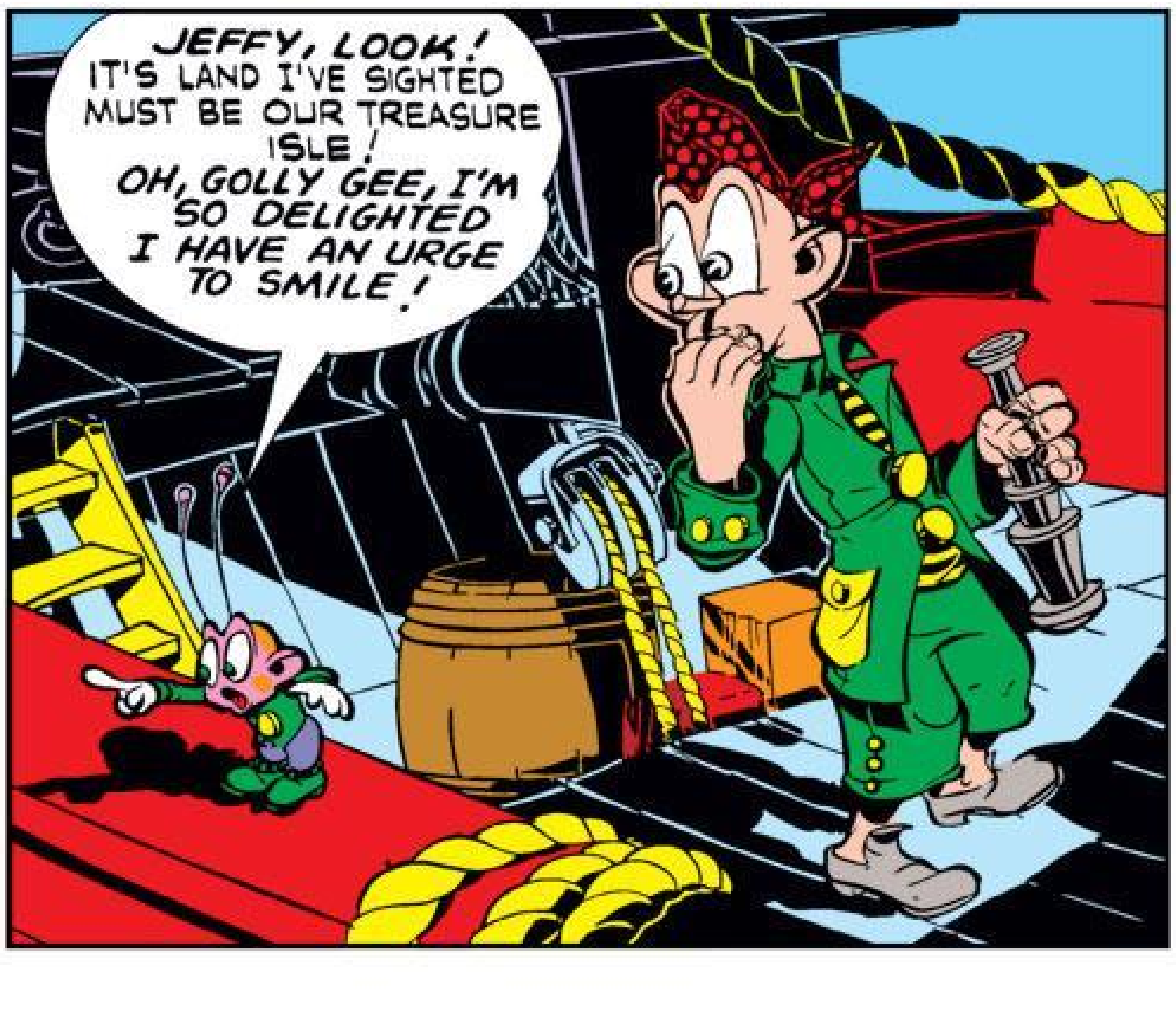

MY HEAD IS SPINNING AROUND SO QUICK I'M NOW BEGINNING TO FEEL SEASICK!

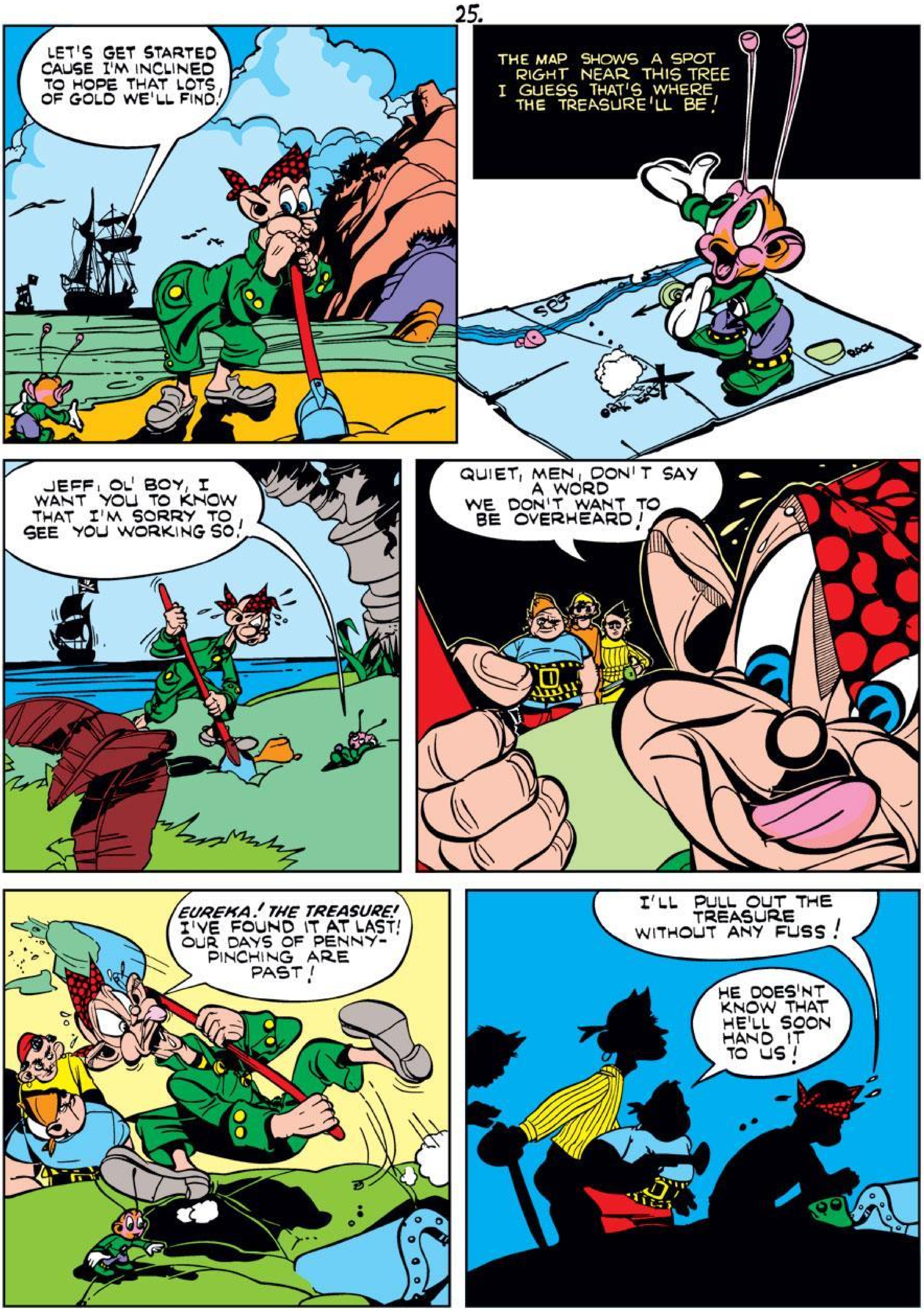

BUT WHILE THE IMP IS WALLOWING A PIRATE SHIP IS FOLLOWING!

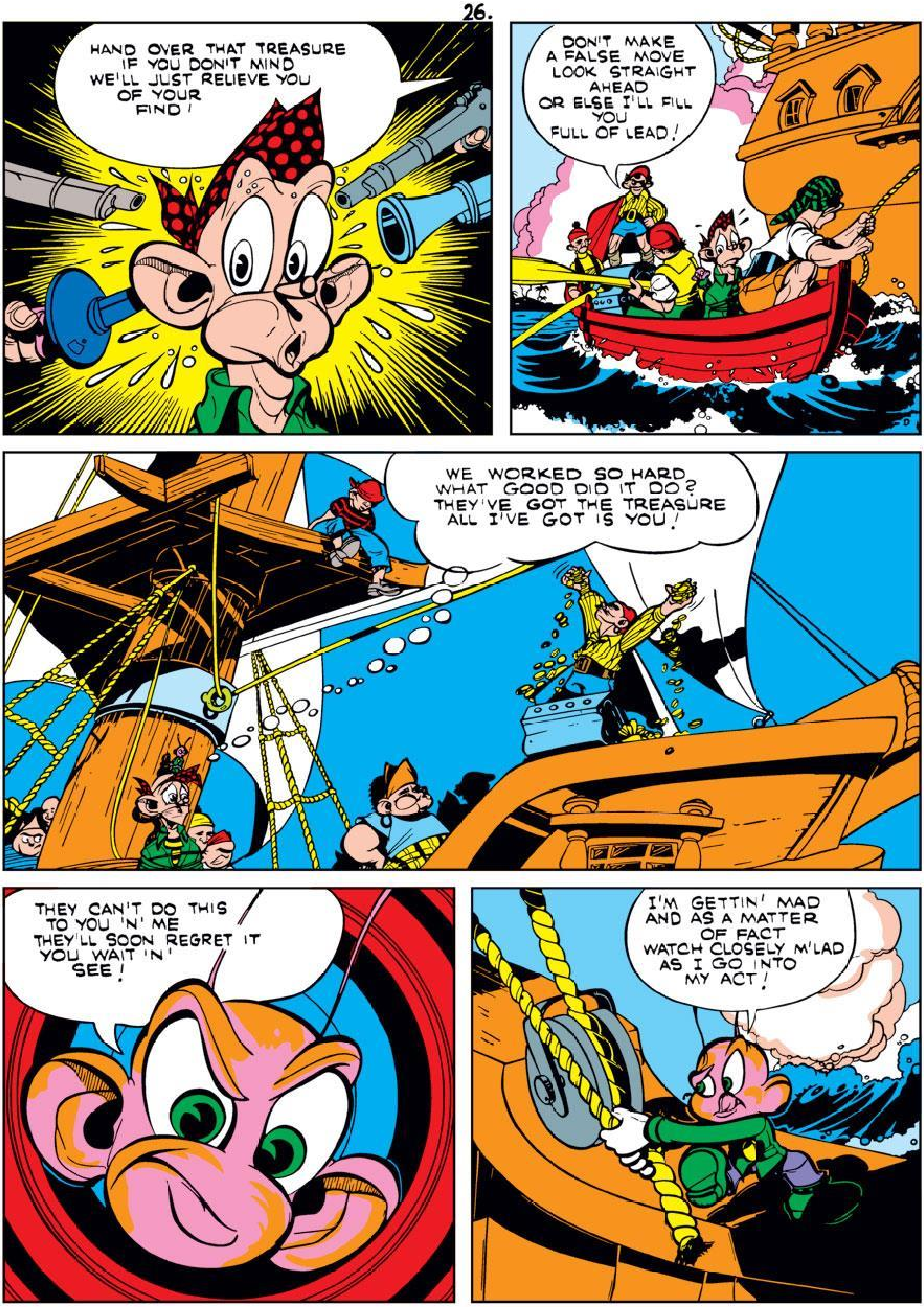

JEFF AND THE IMP DIDN'T NOTICE OUR SHIP FLYING ITS PIRATE FLAG WE'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE THEY DON'T GIVE US THE SLIP AND SOON WE'LL STEAL THEIR SWAG!

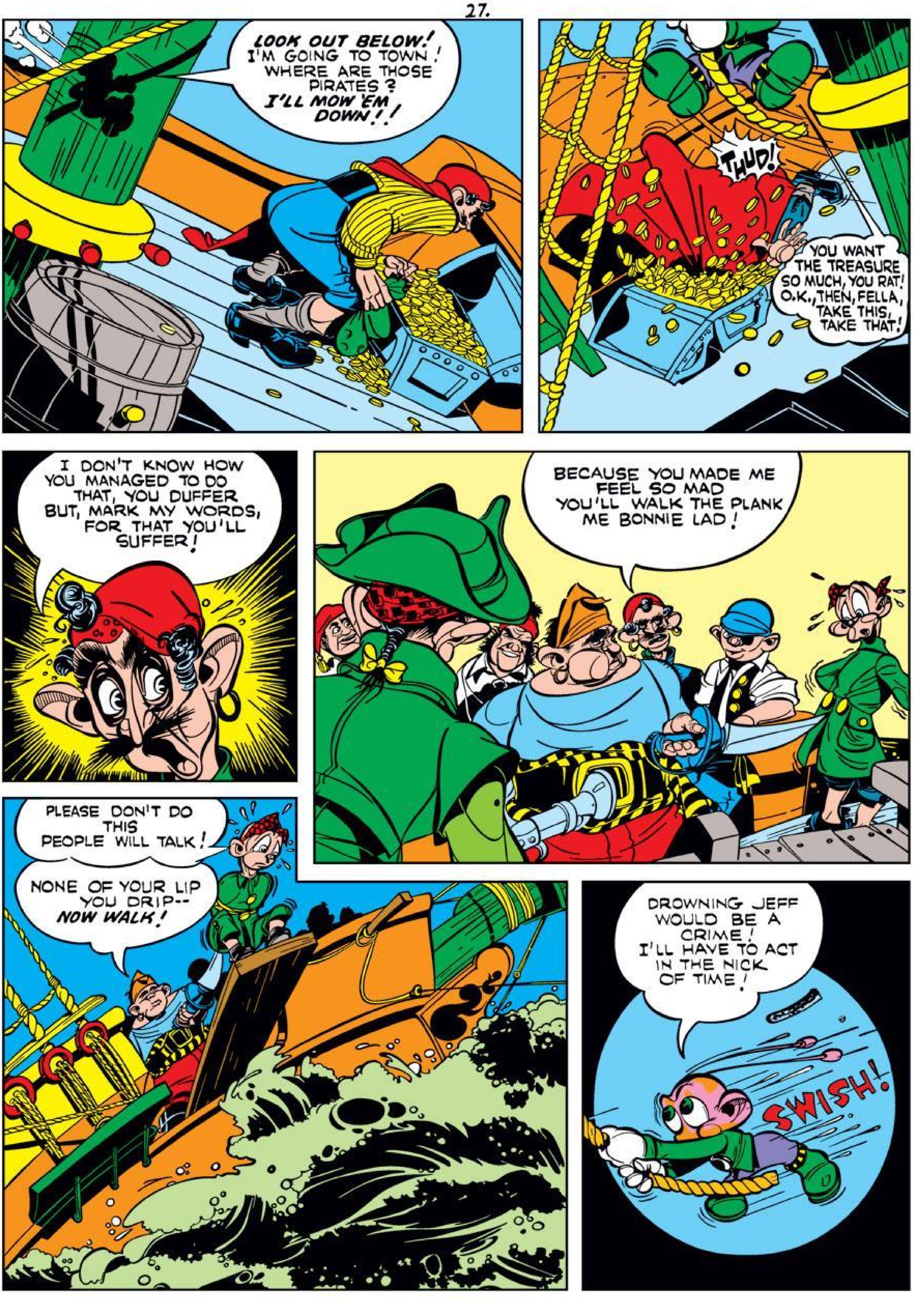

C-C-CRACK!
SHIVER ME TIMBERS, YOU LUBBERS--TO WORK! I'M THE TOUGHEST SALT ON THE SEA! I'M SO BOLD AND SO STRONG AND I'M SUCH A JERK THAT I EVEN FRIGHTEN ME!!

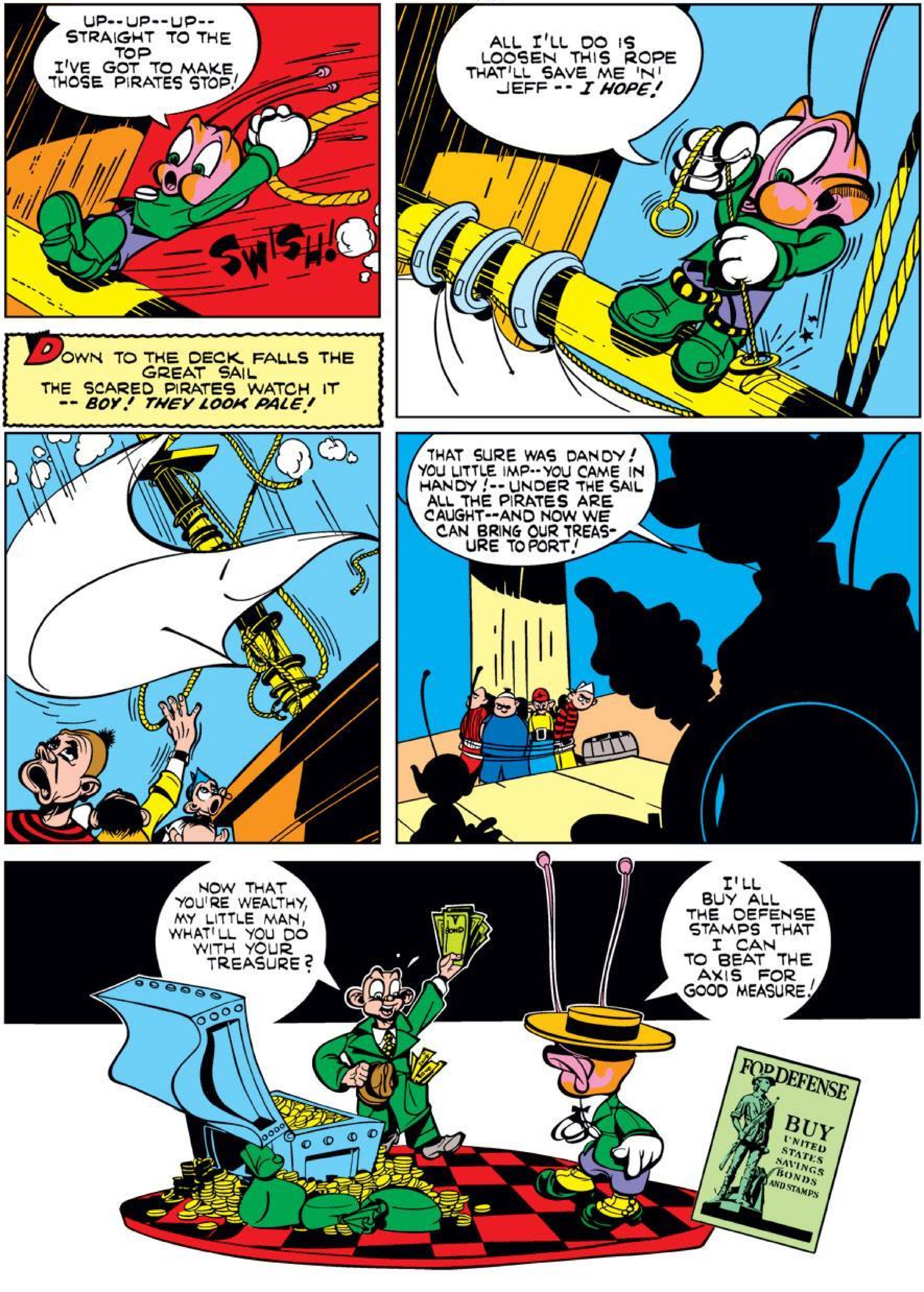

AHA, THEY JUST HAVE SPOTTED LAND! THE TIME HAS COME TO ACT! THE SITUATION'S WELL IN HAND WELL IN ANYPLACE, IN FACT!

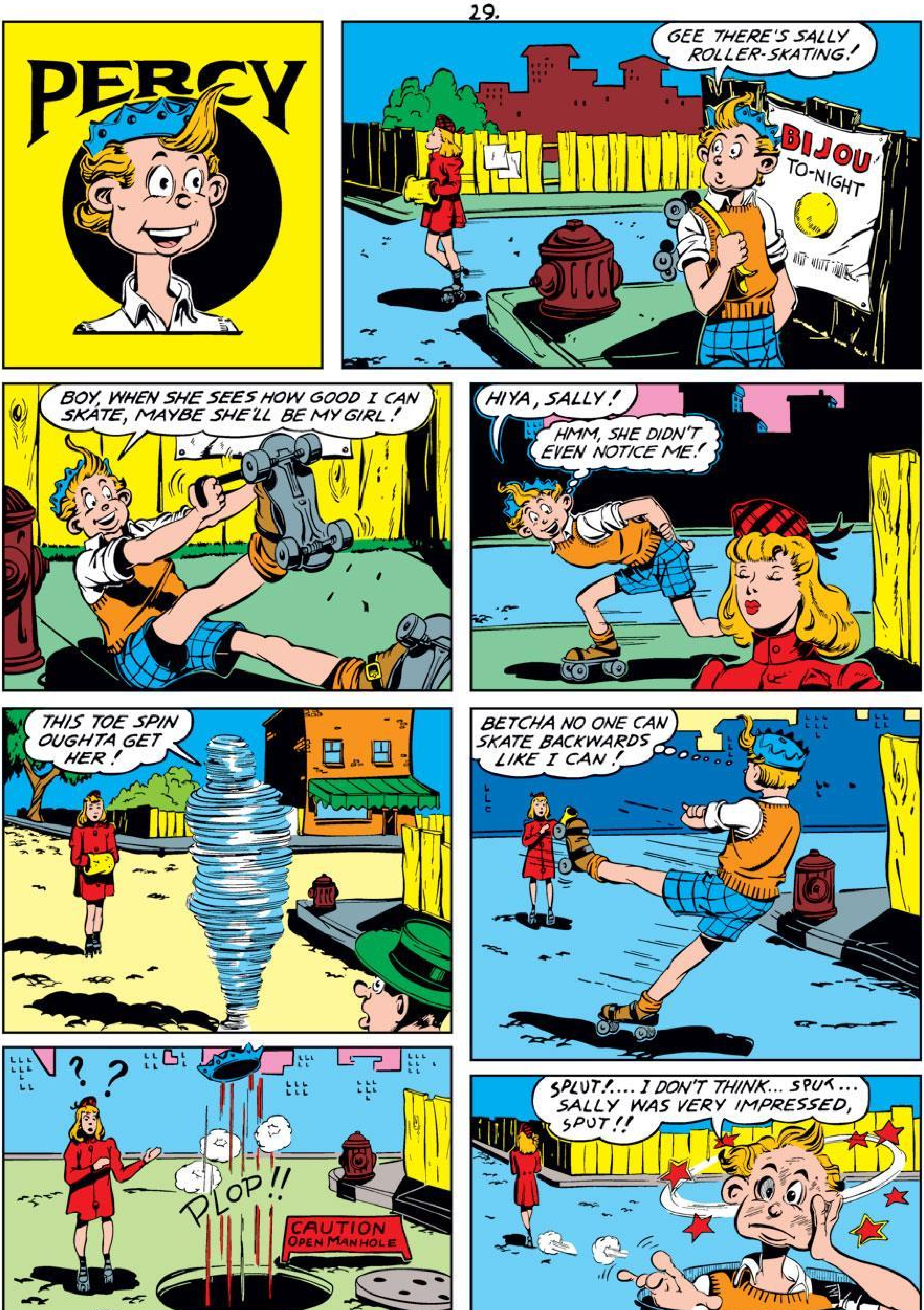

JEFFY, LOOK! IT'S LAND I'VE SIGHTED MUST BE OUR TREASURE ISLE! OH, GOLLY GEE, I'M SO DELIGHTED I HAVE AN URGE TO SMILE!


LET'S GET STARTED CAUSE I'M INCLINED TO HOPE THAT LOTS OF GOLD WE'LL FIND!
THE MAP SHOWS A SPOT RIGHT NEAR THIS TREE I GUESS THAT'S WHERE THE TREASURE'LL BE!
SEA
ROCK
JEFF, OL' BOY, I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I'M SORRY TO SEE YOU WORKING SO!
QUIET, MEN, DON'T SAY A WORD WE DON'T WANT TO BE OVERHEARD!
EUREKA! THE TREASURE! I'VE FOUND IT AT LAST! OUR DAYS OF PENNY-PINCHING ARE PAST!
I'LL PULL OUT THE TREASURE WITHOUT ANY FUSS!
HE DOES'NT KNOW THAT HE'LL SOON HAND IT TO US!


HAND OVER THAT TREASURE IF YOU DON'T MIND WE'LL JUST RELIEVE YOU OF YOUR FIND!
DON'T MAKE A FALSE MOVE LOOK STRAIGHT AHEAD OR ELSE I'LL FILL YOU FULL OF LEAD!
WE WORKED SO HARD WHAT GOOD DID IT DO? THEY'VE GOT THE TREASURE ALL I'VE GOT IS YOU!
THEY CAN'T DO THIS TO YOU 'N' ME THEY'LL SOON REGRET IT YOU WAIT 'N' SEE!
I'M GETTIN' MAD AND AS A MATTER OF FACT WATCH CLOSELY M'LAD AS I GO INTO MY ACT!


LOOK OUT BELOW! I'M GOING TO TOWN! WHERE ARE THOSE PIRATES? I'LL MOW 'EM DOWN!!
THUD!
YOU WANT THE TREASURE SO MUCH, YOU RAT! O.K., THEN, FELLA, TAKE THIS, TAKE THAT!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU MANAGED TO DO THAT, YOU DUFFER BUT, MARK MY WORDS, FOR THAT YOU'LL SUFFER!
BECAUSE YOU MADE ME FEEL SO MAD YOU'LL WALK THE PLANK ME BONNIE LAD!
PLEASE DON'T DO THIS PEOPLE WILL TALK!
NONE OF YOUR LIP YOU DRIP-- NOW WALK!
DROWNING JEFF WOULD BE A CRIME! I'LL HAVE TO ACT IN THE NICK OF TIME!
SWISH!


UP--UP--UP-- STRAIGHT TO THE TOP I'VE GOT TO MAKE THOSE PIRATES STOP!
SWISH!
ALL I'LL DO IS LOOSEN THIS ROPE THAT'LL SAVE ME 'N' JEFF -- *I HOPE!*
DOWN TO THE DECK FALLS THE GREAT SAIL THE SCARED PIRATES WATCH IT -- *BOY! THEY LOOK PALE!*
THAT SURE WAS DANDY! YOU LITTLE IMP--YOU CAME IN HANDY!-- UNDER THE SAIL ALL THE PIRATES ARE CAUGHT--AND NOW WE CAN BRING OUR TREASURE TO PORT!
NOW THAT YOU'RE WEALTHY, MY LITTLE MAN, WHAT'LL YOU DO WITH YOUR TREASURE?
BOND
I'LL BUY ALL THE DEFENSE STAMPS THAT I CAN TO BEAT THE AXIS FOR GOOD MEASURE!
FOR DEFENSE
BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS


PERCY
GEE THERE'S SALLY ROLLER-SKATING!
BIJOU
TO-NIGHT
BOY, WHEN SHE SEES HOW GOOD I CAN SKATE, MAYBE SHE'LL BE MY GIRL!
HIYA, SALLY!
HMM, SHE DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE ME!
THIS TOE SPIN OUGHTA GET HER!
BETCHA NO ONE CAN SKATE BACKWARDS LIKE I CAN!
? ?
PLOP!!
CAUTION
OPEN MANHOLE
SPLUT!.... I DON'T THINK... SPUK... SALLY WAS VERY IMPRESSED, SPUT!!

PACIFIC VOYAGE

I WILL NEVER forget that great sea voyage Dick and I made across the vast Pacific Ocean recently. We had been touring the Orient, and the marvelous things we saw would fill many books of adventure; ruins of ancient towns, temples, volcanic mountains, and glamorous cities.

But the most exciting days of the trip occurred during the return voyage across the Pacific from China to the West Coast of the United States. In Hongkong, Dick and I hit on the idea of sailing back home across the Pacific in a Chinese Junk! As far as we knew, no one had ever attempted the dangerous crossing in this manner before. And we were determined to do it!

We still had some money left, and promptly bought an old Junk from a bewildered Chinese coolie, who couldn't imagine why two crazy Americans would want to pay him so much money for such an old boat. But the American greenbacks looked good in his grimy hands, and he handed his boat over to us without a murmur. The boat was pretty flimsy, and not exactly seaworthy, but we decided to take a chance anyway.

Dick and I stored up canned food and other supplies we would need on the long voyage home. We also provided ourselves with heavy sea coats and blankets. Those nights on the ocean after sundown could be mighty frosty. We only hoped we'd have calm weather all the way across. The word Pacific may mean "peaceful," but some of the most terrifying and destructive storms I have ever encountered occurred on the Pacific! I knew what to expect if a big blow should hit us during the crossing!

At last, one morning we were ready to start on our way. With the sail unfurled, we sailed the small boat out of the harbor. The expressionless yellow faces on the quay watched us as we moved away from shore. They couldn't understand how two men had the nerve to set forth on this wild and inconceivable journey! They looked at us as if they didn't expect to see or hear of us again.

"Gloomy bunch!" Dick muttered.

But I wasn't paying much attention to these silent figures however. I was gazing at the whole skyline of the City which was getting smaller and smaller in the distance. I realized that Dick and I were leaving behind security and safety, and were headed out toward uncertainty and danger. Nature and the elements were to be either our allies, or our mortal enemies. I wondered if we would come through the ordeal safely, or if this was to be our last sight of land!

Hours later, our small Junk was a lonely object in a vast sea. There were no islands to be seen. The perilous Pacific lay all about us. We were headed East with the wind in our favor, and we were making good time. As the first night shrouded us in darkness, I lit the kerosene lamp. Dick and I took turns sleeping while the other managed the boat. The first twenty-four hours passed without a mishap.

Late the next afternoon, Dick and I were having a meal of salmon and fruit. The sky overhead was cloudy, and it looked as if we might have some rain. I looked far ahead along the horizon, and could make out black clouds swinging in our direction.

"Looks like we're in for it!" I said.

"Maybe it won't be too serious," Dick replied. "Anyway, we'd better get ready for it, before she starts."

We put on our slickers and rain hats. The wind wasn't too strong yet, but we could feel it coming up, so we let down the sail and tied it securely. By now, the heavy black clouds were directly overhead. The sky had darkened considerably, although it was only mid-afternoon.

In ten minutes, the wind had become stronger, and drops of rain began to fall. I still had hope that it would be a mild shower, and that we would soon be out of it. But before another hour had passed, I knew we were headed for trouble!

The rain poured down in sheets, and the wind was tossing the waves high over the flimsy Junk. Dick and I held on to the mast for fear we would be washed overboard. The boat was swirling in the sea like an empty matchbox in a river! I felt that the boat would split into many pieces any minute. I began to feel it would soon be all over for us!

But suddenly Mother Nature played a trick which worked out in our favor. One final, surging wave had struck the boat and carried it ahead at least a hundred feet. When it receded, the Junk had been left high but not exactly dry on a small islet! This tiny strip of land consisted of a sand bar and a few boulders. There was no vegetation of any kind. It wasn't exactly a pleasant stopover point, but at that moment it represented refuge from the storm, and we thanked Mother Nature profusely for having set this magic isle in our path.

The boat rested on its side. Dick and I sat crosslegged, with our heads bowed down to keep the rain out of our faces. It seemed hours before the storm began to pass over.

When things became calmer, we got up to stretch our legs.

"Well, we're lucky to get through that alive!" Dick said, managing an unconvincing smile.

"Yeah, but that's not the half

of it!" I replied. "Look where we are, stranded on a little two-by-four strip of sand and stone in the Pacific! And the boat's half wrecked!"

By now the storm had played itself out, and Dick and I set to work on the Junk. Boards were pushed back into place, and the sail had to be spread out over the boulders to dry, if and when the sun would pour down its hot rays from the sky.

But before the sun could show its face through the clouds, nightfall had come on, and Dick and I spent a sleepless night on that sand bar. But when dawn finally crept up from the horizon, we were so exhausted by our ordeal, that we dozed off. When we finally awakened, it was noon, and a fiery sun was blazing down from above.

I moved my palms over the canvas spread on the rocks. It was dry. With Dick's help, we managed to get the sail back in place. The boat was pushed over into position. This was not such an impossible job, because most Chinese Junks are not very heavy, and ours was by far the flimsiest ever seen in the Orient! That was Dick's observation, anyway, when we had bought it.

With a little coaxing, we had the boat floating in the water. We hopped in, raised the sail, and felt the Junk glide faster and faster over the surface of the sea, as the breeze filled the sail. Soon we were out of sight of that little islet of rescue, which had saved our lives!

Hours passed, and we made good time. The experience of the night before had left us awed, but not discouraged. Even though our food would give out soon, we tried not to think about it too much. There were plenty of fish in the sea, if we could only catch them!

When the first week of our Pacific voyage was over, Mother Nature did us another good turn. We came upon a school of flying fish, and I was after them in a minute.

As we sailed right through the mess of fish, I grabbed a pole in the boat, and began to play baseball! In ten minutes, I had knocked down enough fish to keep us in brain food for a week!

During the days that followed, we ate fish, fish, and more fish. The storm had spared us some kerosene and some dry matches. I lit the lamp without the glass chimney, which had been broken, and I smoked the fish which Dick had cut up and cleaned out with his sharp blade. At the end of another week, we were so sick of fish, that we threw the remaining cuts into the sea. We figured the few cans of food remaining from our original stock would last us until we reached the coast of North America. But how wrong we were!

With dreary succession, the sun rose and went down, until six weeks had passed on the briny deep! Our canned food had finally been used up, and as much as we wanted to eat fish again, none came in sight of our boat. After forty hours of hunger and no water, Dick and I were weak. We had been saved from the storm, only to be victims of hunger and thirst, I thought. At least, drowning would have been quicker and more merciful. And as if we weren't having enough trouble, an unexpected peril confronted us one day.

I was first made aware of its presence by a long, slimy tentacle reaching over the side of the boat from the water. I could feel its suction-pads against my shirt. It was an OCTOPUS!

Dick and I turned our eyes toward it at the same time. The beast was crawling over the side of the Junk, and its piercing eyes were riveted on us. I don't believe I have ever seen a more hideous or terrifying creature!

"Grab a pole!" I yelled to Dick. "Bash his head in!"

My fingers were already clutching the knife at my elbow. As the slimy octopus crept toward Dick, I rushed into the fray. Dick was clubbing the beast, but the pole was not very effective as a weapon. The only hope lay in my knife. I began to slash away at its head!

But before I could move out of the way, a long tentacle had encircled my waist, and I could feel it getting tighter by the second! This baby meant business, but I wasn't in the mood to be his customer! I sliced the knife into his appendage and succeeded in weakening his grip. Then it was an easy matter to ease my way out of his hold.

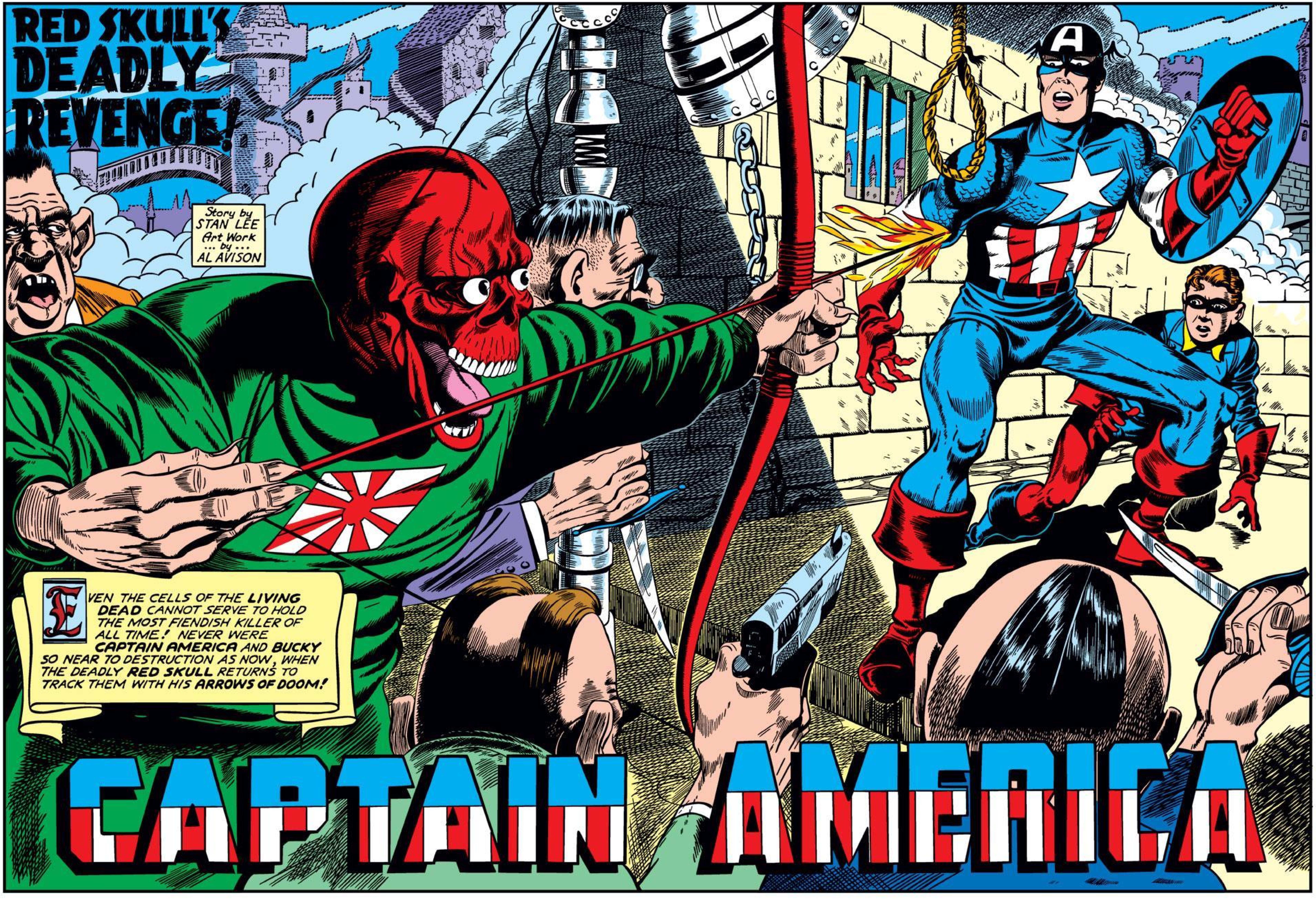
But by now the beast was in a rage, and decided to put me away for good, I suppose, for he reached out for me with all his dangling arms! But I acted fast, and gripped the handle of the knife with both my hands and thrust it straight into the creature's brain. The blade was imbedded into the messy pulp up to the hilt! I stood back and watched the octopus gasp in the last throes of death! A few minutes later, it was over.

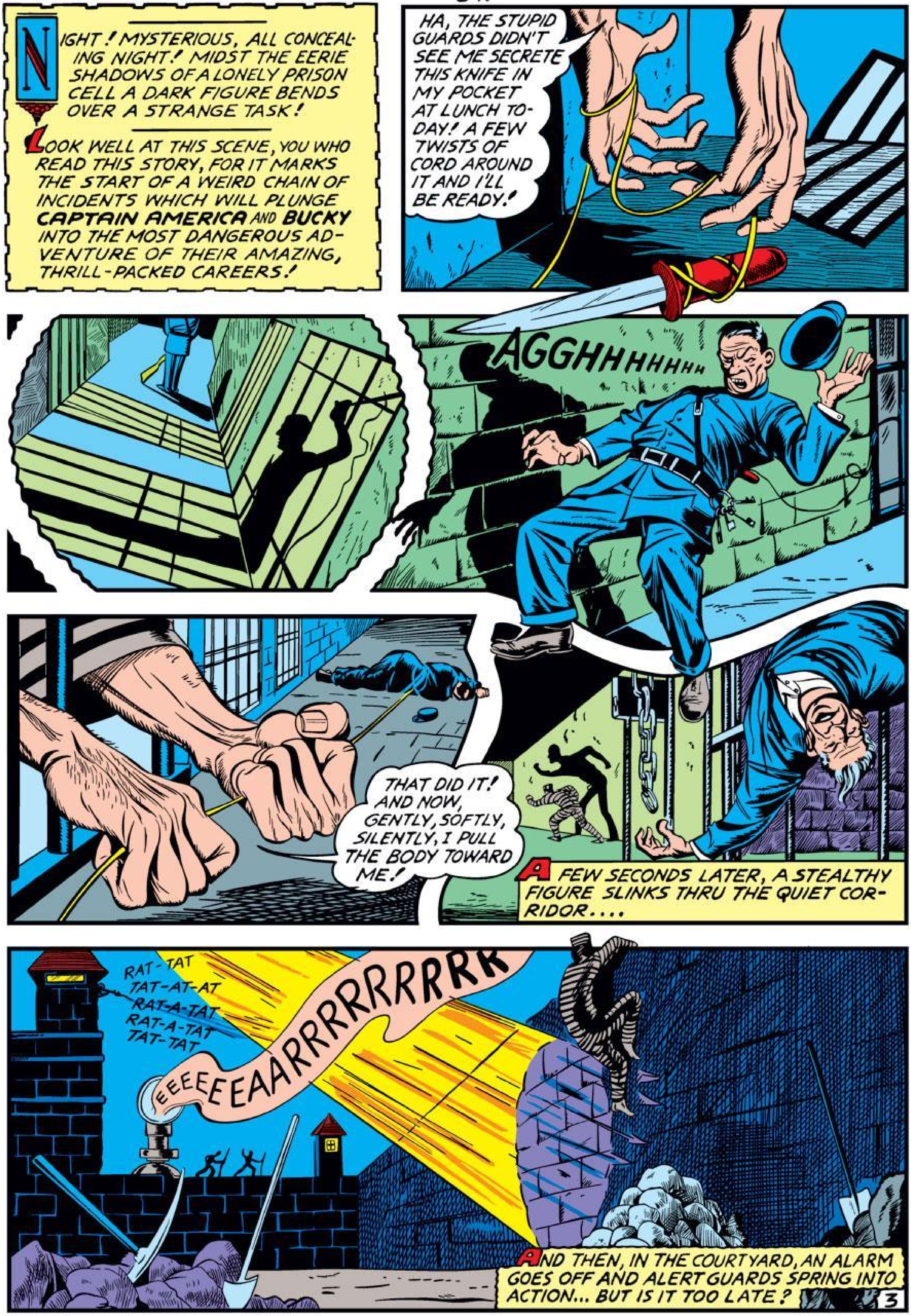
Dick and I ate octopus meat for the next few days. It wasn't exactly the best food I have ever tasted, but we were so hungry we didn't notice the difference. A timely shower one morning refreshed us and provided us with much-needed drinking water.

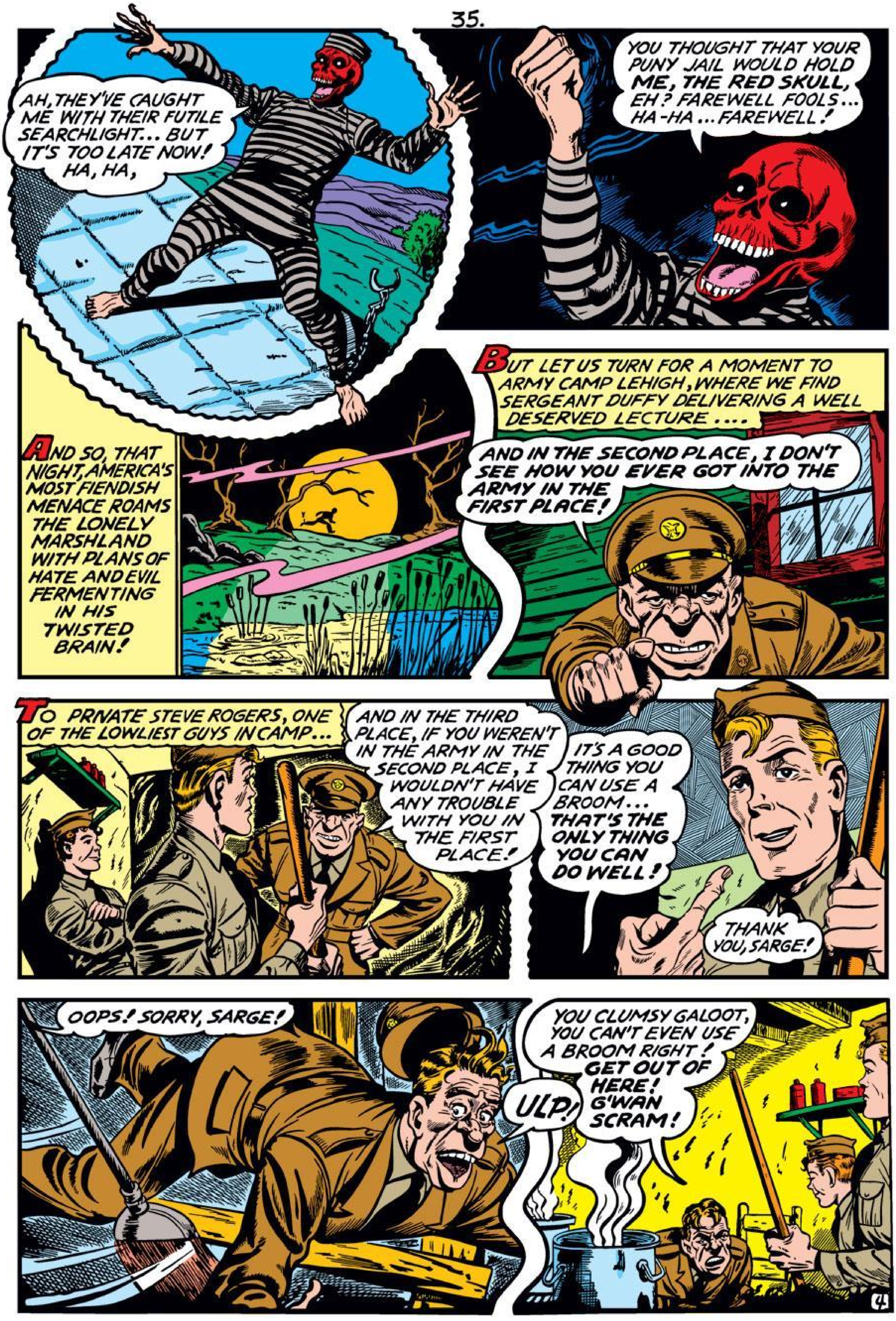
The seventh week out of China brought our voyage across the Pacific to a close. We finally came in sight of the California shore! It was the most welcome sight my eyes had ever feasted upon. Dick felt the same way.

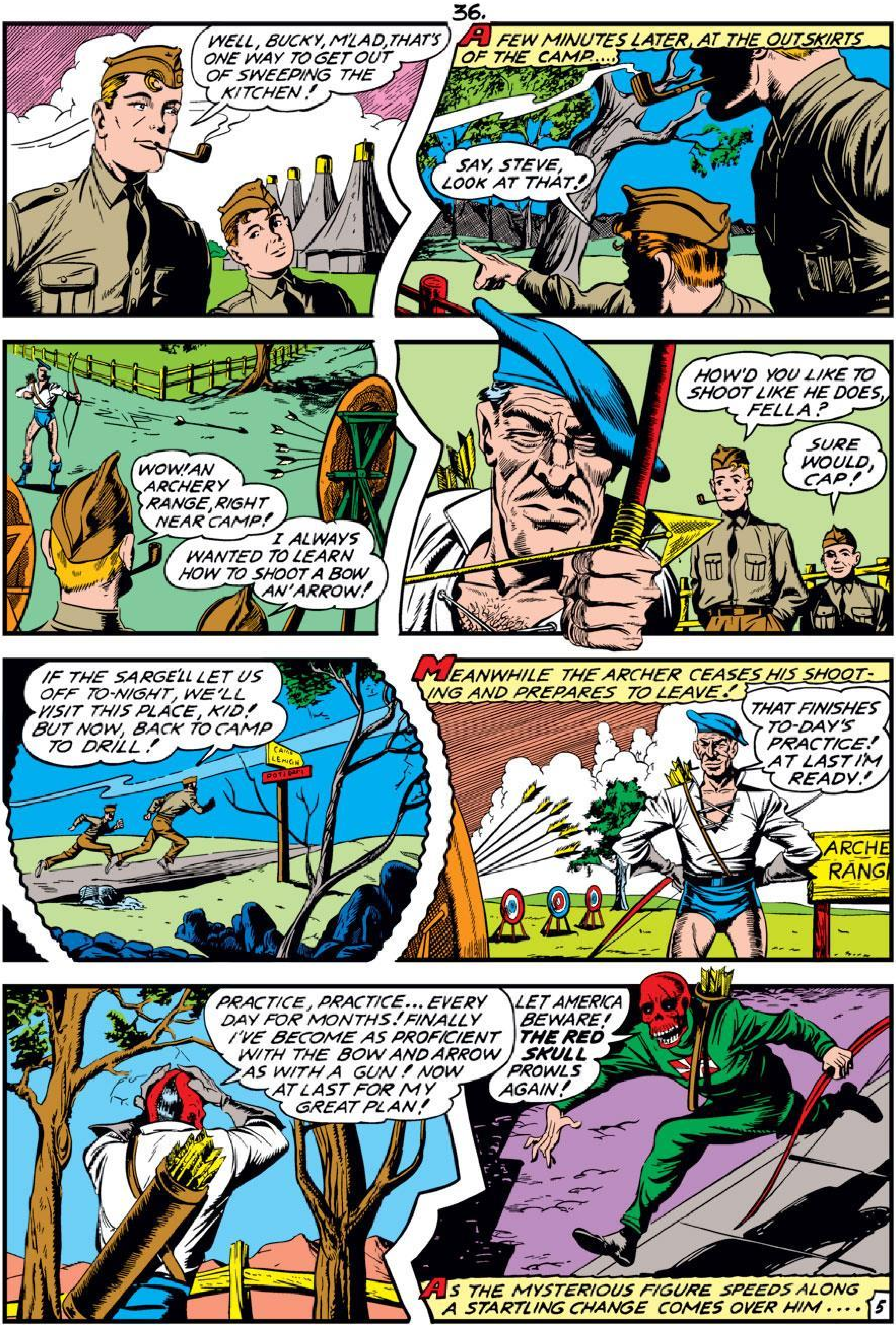
As I maneuvered the Junk into the harbor, the people on the pier stared in awe. What was a Chinese Junk doing in California? When we told our story, a news reporter among them induced us to ride to his office. Here pictures were taken, and a full page story appeared in that evening's edition.

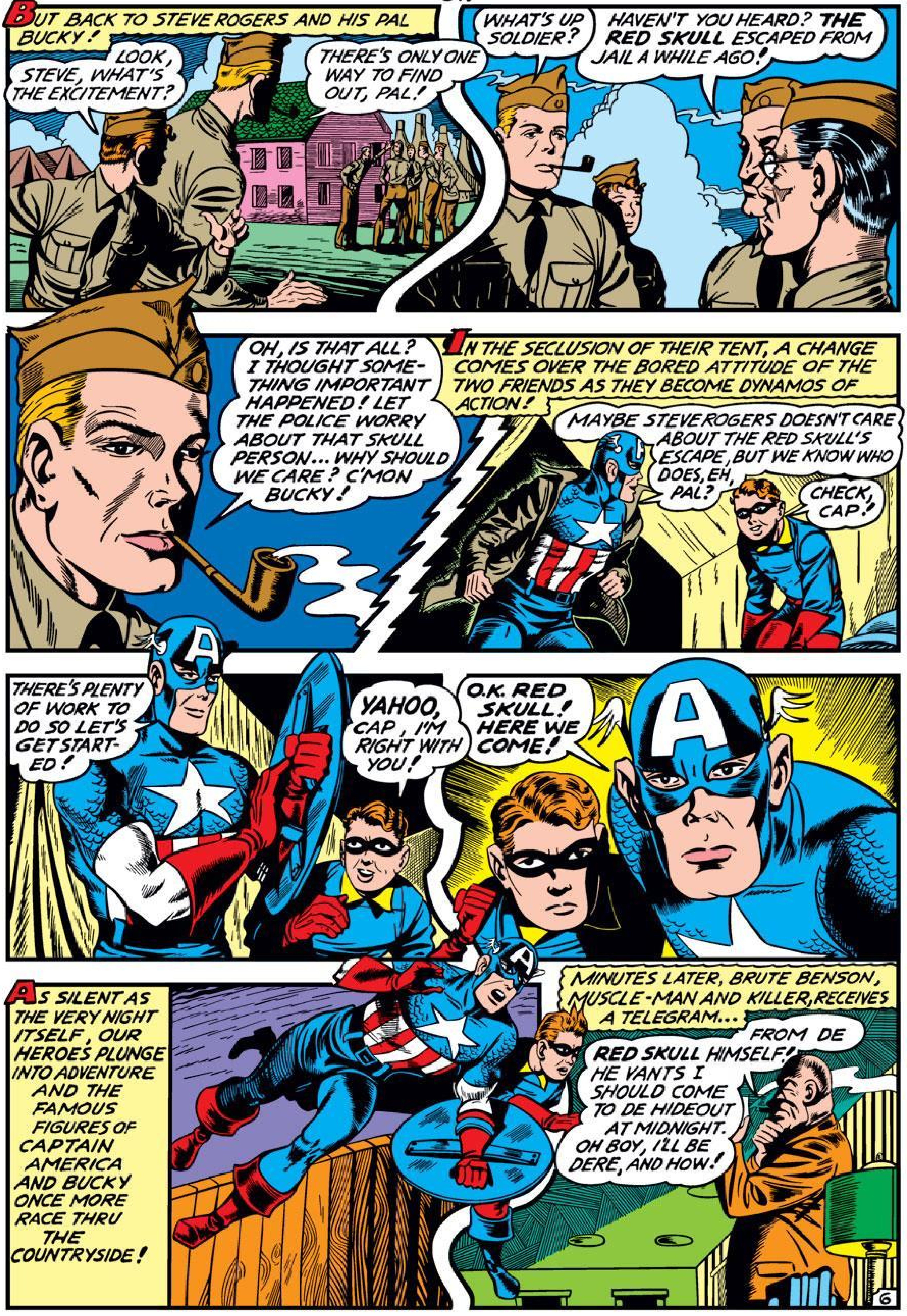
Yes, we were heroes to the American public all right. We were the only men who had made a successful crossing of the Pacific in such a flimsy craft. But no amount of story-telling could ever portray the actual terror and disastrous incidents which had beset us. Dick and I agreed that a million dollars couldn't persuade us to make the voyage again!

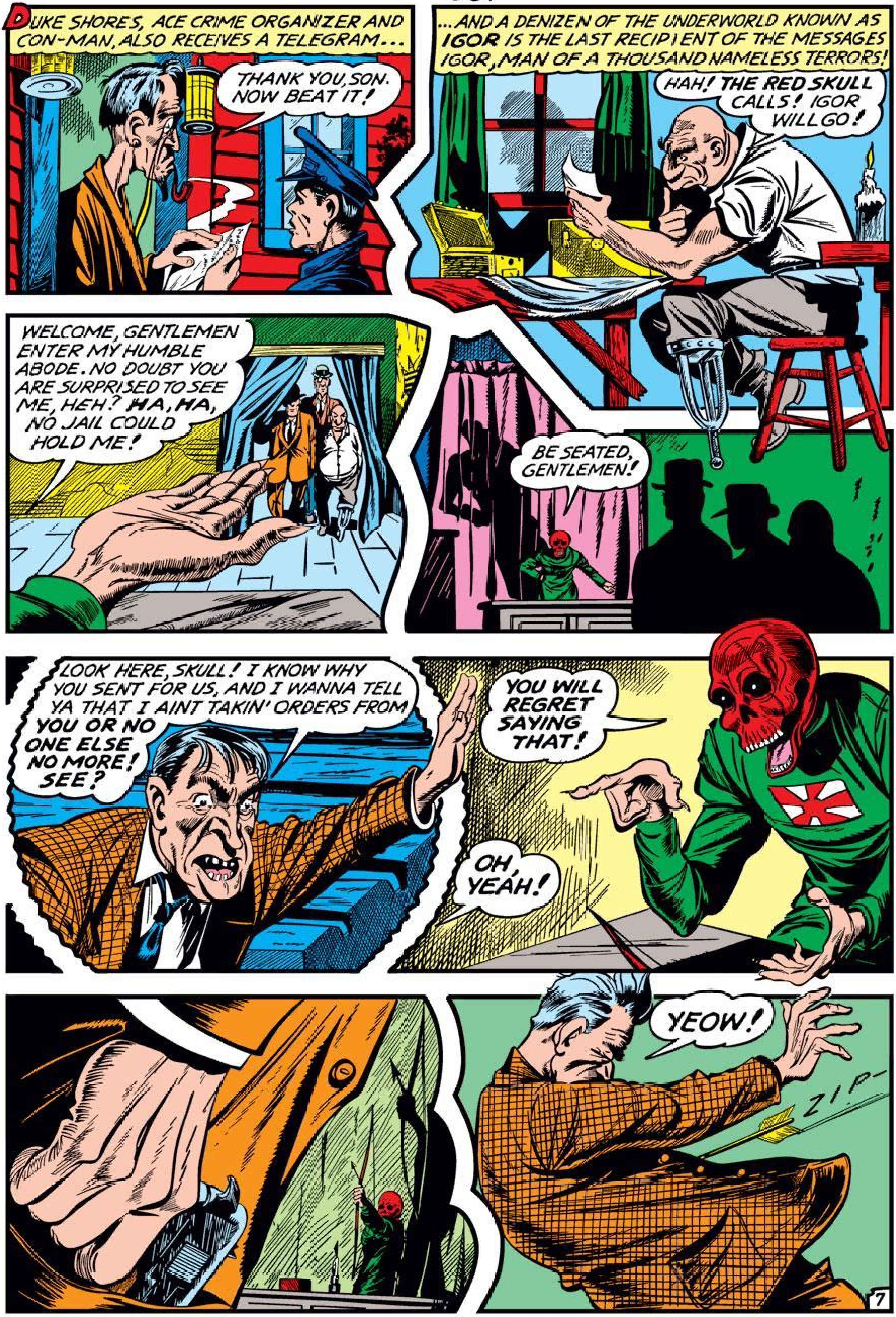

RED SKULL'S DEADLY REVENGE!
Story by STAN LEE Art Work ... by ... AL AVISON
EVEN THE CELLS OF THE LIVING DEAD CANNOT SERVE TO HOLD THE MOST FIENDISH KILLER OF ALL TIME! NEVER WERE CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY SO NEAR TO DESTRUCTION AS NOW, WHEN THE DEADLY RED SKULL RETURNS TO TRACK THEM WITH HIS ARROWS OF DOOM!
CAPTAIN AMERICA

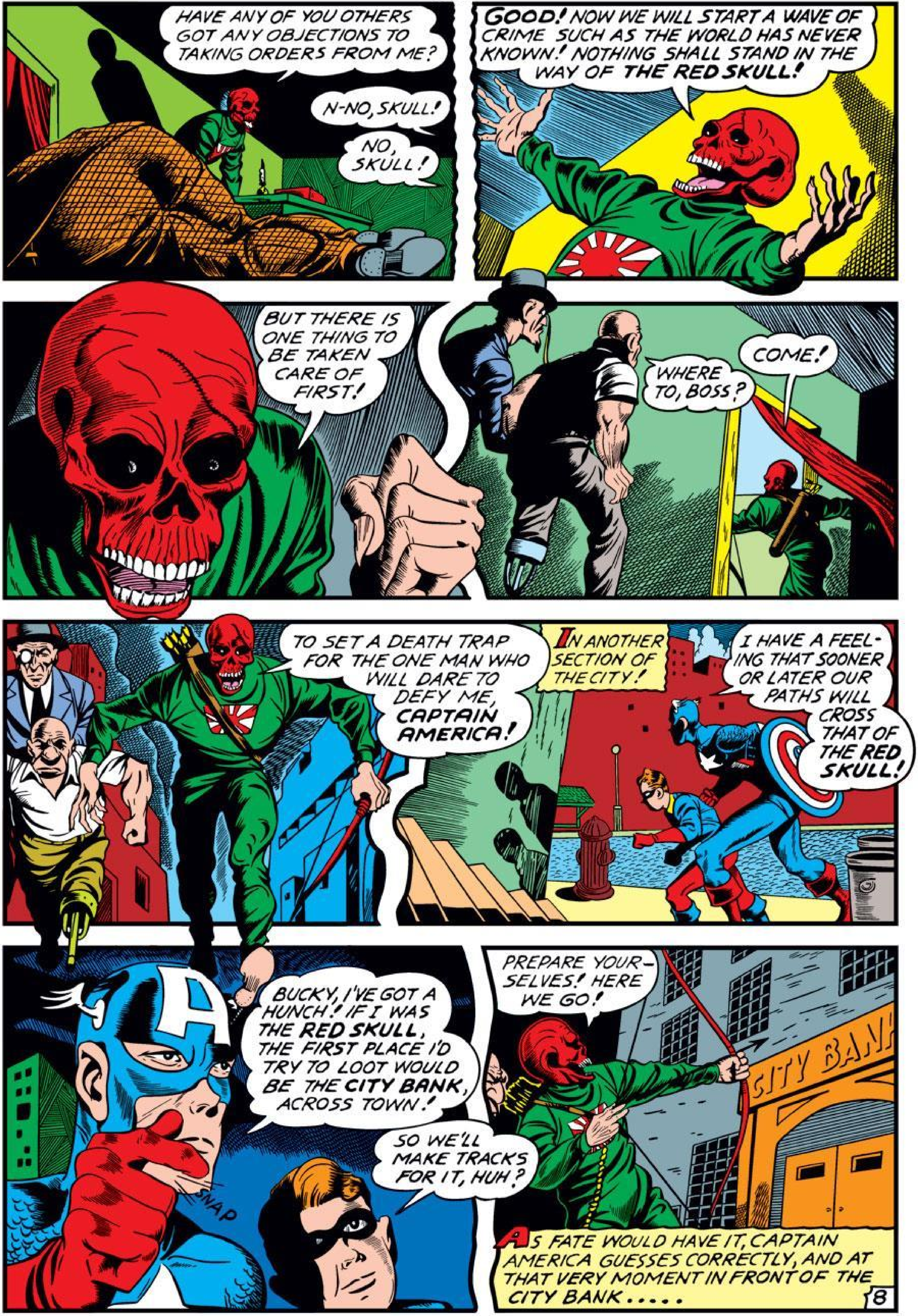

NIGHT! MYSTERIOUS, ALL CONCEALING NIGHT! MIDST THE EERIE SHADOWS OF A LONELY PRISON CELL A DARK FIGURE BENDS OVER A STRANGE TASK!
LOOK WELL AT THIS SCENE, YOU WHO READ THIS STORY, FOR IT MARKS THE START OF A WEIRD CHAIN OF INCIDENTS WHICH WILL PLUNGE **CAPTAIN AMERICA** AND **BUCKY** INTO THE MOST DANGEROUS ADVENTURE OF THEIR AMAZING, THRILL-PACKED CAREERS!
HA, THE STUPID GUARDS DIDN'T SEE ME SECRETE THIS KNIFE IN MY POCKET AT LUNCH TODAY! A FEW TWISTS OF CORD AROUND IT AND I'LL BE READY!
AGGHHHHHHH
THAT DID IT! AND NOW, GENTLY, SOFTLY, SILENTLY, I PULL THE BODY TOWARD ME!
A FEW SECONDS LATER, A STEALTHY FIGURE SLINKS THRU THE QUIET CORRIDOR....
RAT-TAT TAT-AT-AT RAT-A-TAT RAT-A-TAT TAT-TAT
EEEEEEAARRRRRRRRRRK
AND THEN, IN THE COURTYARD, AN ALARM GOES OFF AND ALERT GUARDS SPRING INTO ACTION... BUT IS IT TOO LATE?
3

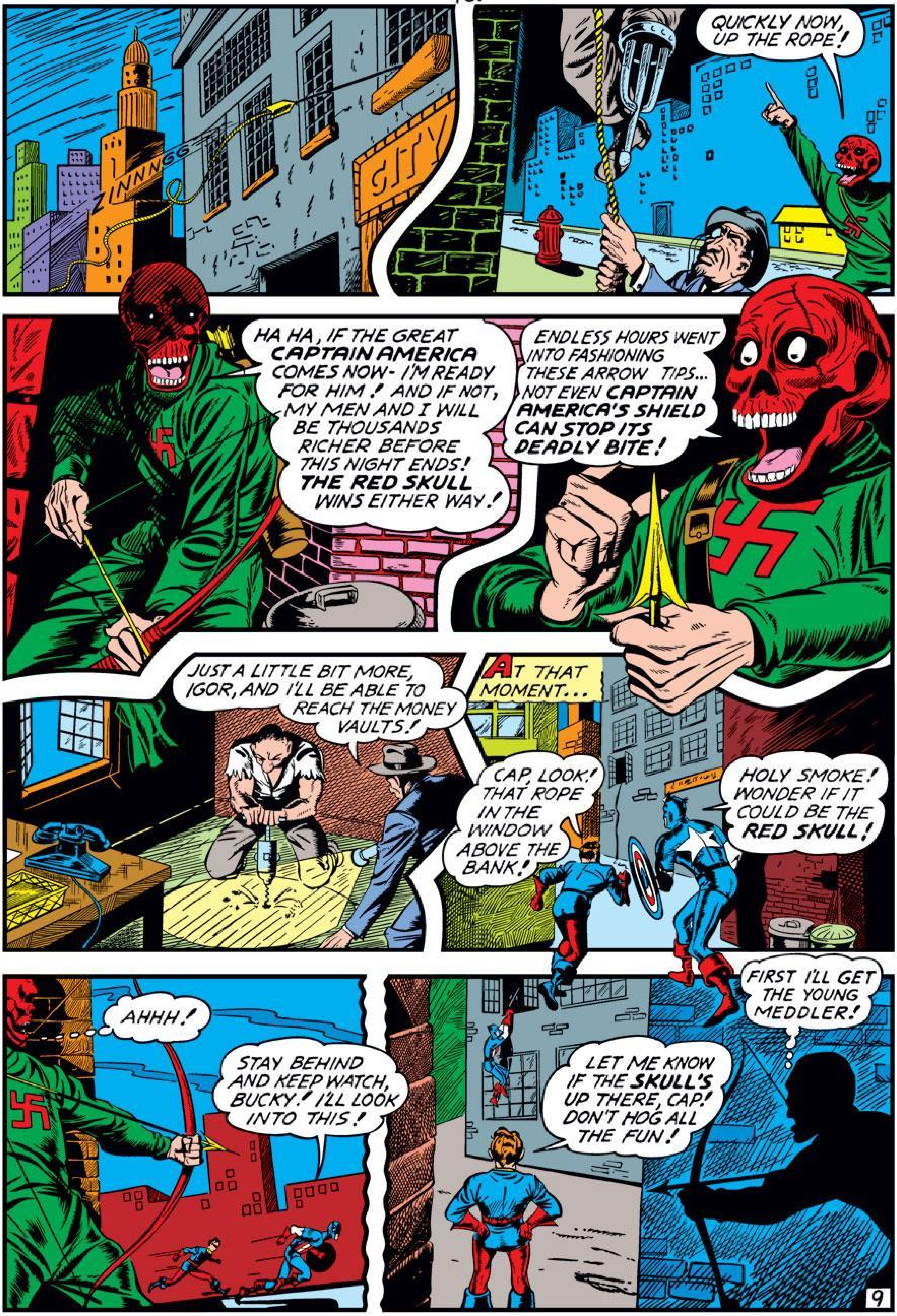

AH, THEY'VE CAUGHT ME WITH THEIR FUTILE SEARCHLIGHT... BUT IT'S TOO LATE NOW! HA, HA,
YOU THOUGHT THAT YOUR PUNY JAIL WOULD HOLD ME, THE RED SKULL, EH? FAREWELL FOOLS... HA-HA... FAREWELL!
AND SO, THAT NIGHT, AMERICA'S MOST FIENDISH MENACE ROAMS THE LONELY MARSHLAND WITH PLANS OF HATE AND EVIL FERMENTING IN HIS TWISTED BRAIN!
BUT LET US TURN FOR A MOMENT TO ARMY CAMP LEHIGH, WHERE WE FIND SERGEANT DUFFY DELIVERING A WELL DESERVED LECTURE....
AND IN THE SECOND PLACE, I DON'T SEE HOW YOU EVER GOT INTO THE ARMY IN THE FIRST PLACE!
TO PRIVATE STEVE ROGERS, ONE OF THE LOWLIEST GUYS IN CAMP...
AND IN THE THIRD PLACE, IF YOU WEREN'T IN THE ARMY IN THE SECOND PLACE, I WOULDN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE WITH YOU IN THE FIRST PLACE!
IT'S A GOOD THING YOU CAN USE A BROOM... THAT'S THE ONLY THING YOU CAN DO WELL!
THANK YOU, SARGE!
OOPS! SORRY, SARGE!
ULP!
YOU CLUMSY GALOOT, YOU CAN'T EVEN USE A BROOM RIGHT! GET OUT OF HERE! G'WAN SCRAM!
4

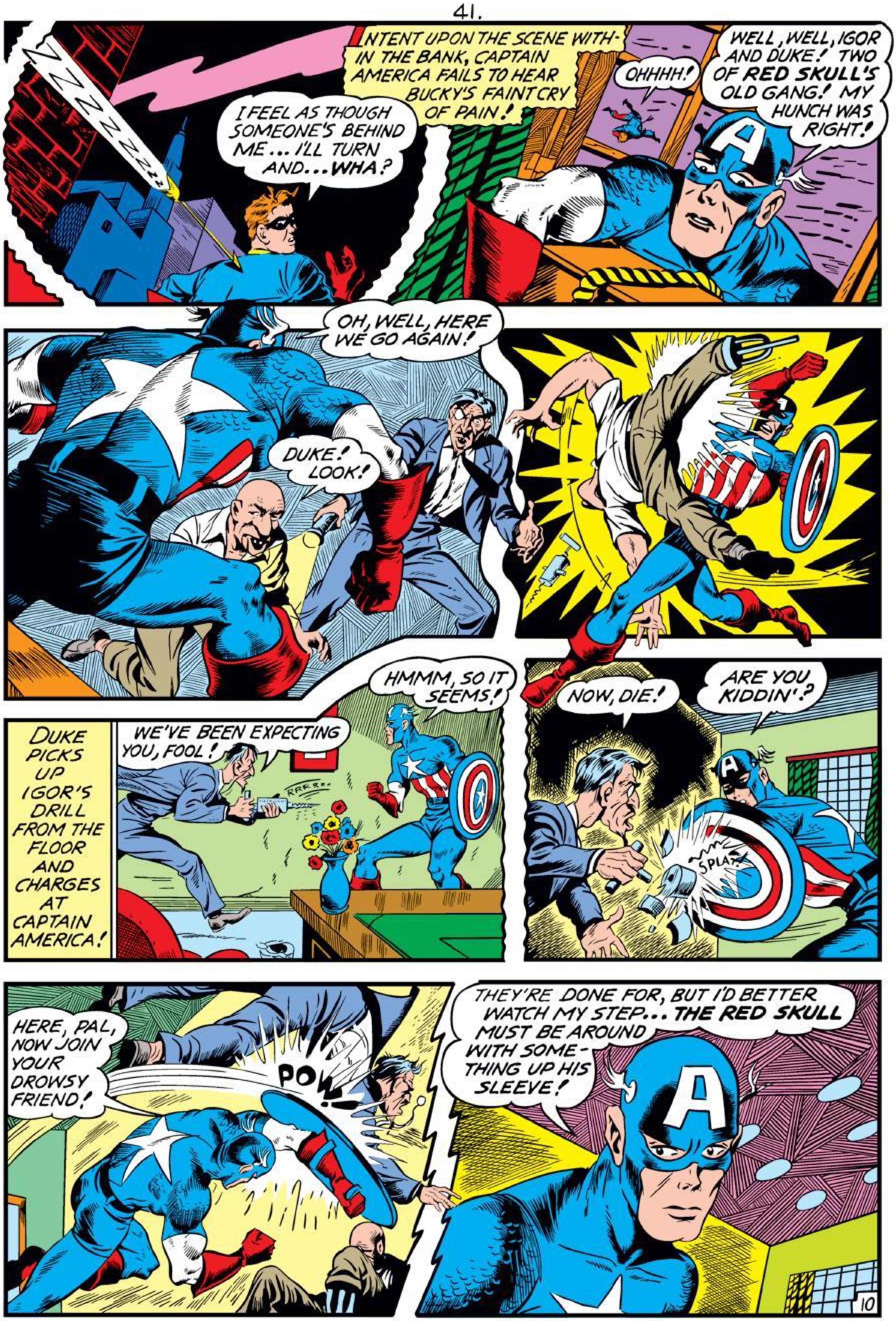

WELL, BUCKY, M'LAD, THAT'S ONE WAY TO GET OUT OF SWEEPING THE KITCHEN!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, AT THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CAMP....
SAY, STEVE, LOOK AT THAT!
WOW! AN ARCHERY RANGE, RIGHT NEAR CAMP!
I ALWAYS WANTED TO LEARN HOW TO SHOOT A BOW AN' ARROW!
HOW'D YOU LIKE TO SHOOT LIKE HE DOES, FELLA?
SURE WOULD, CAP!
IF THE SARGE'LL LET US OFF TO-NIGHT, WE'LL VISIT THIS PLACE, KID! BUT NOW, BACK TO CAMP TO DRILL!
MEANWHILE THE ARCHER CEASES HIS SHOOTING AND PREPARES TO LEAVE!
THAT FINISHES TO-DAY'S PRACTICE! AT LAST I'M READY!
ARCHE
RANG
PRACTICE, PRACTICE... EVERY DAY FOR MONTHS! FINALLY I'VE BECOME AS PROFICIENT WITH THE BOW AND ARROW AS WITH A GUN! NOW AT LAST FOR MY GREAT PLAN!
LET AMERICA BEWARE! **THE RED SKULL** PROWLS AGAIN!
AS THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE SPEEDS ALONG A STARTLING CHANGE COMES OVER HIM....
5

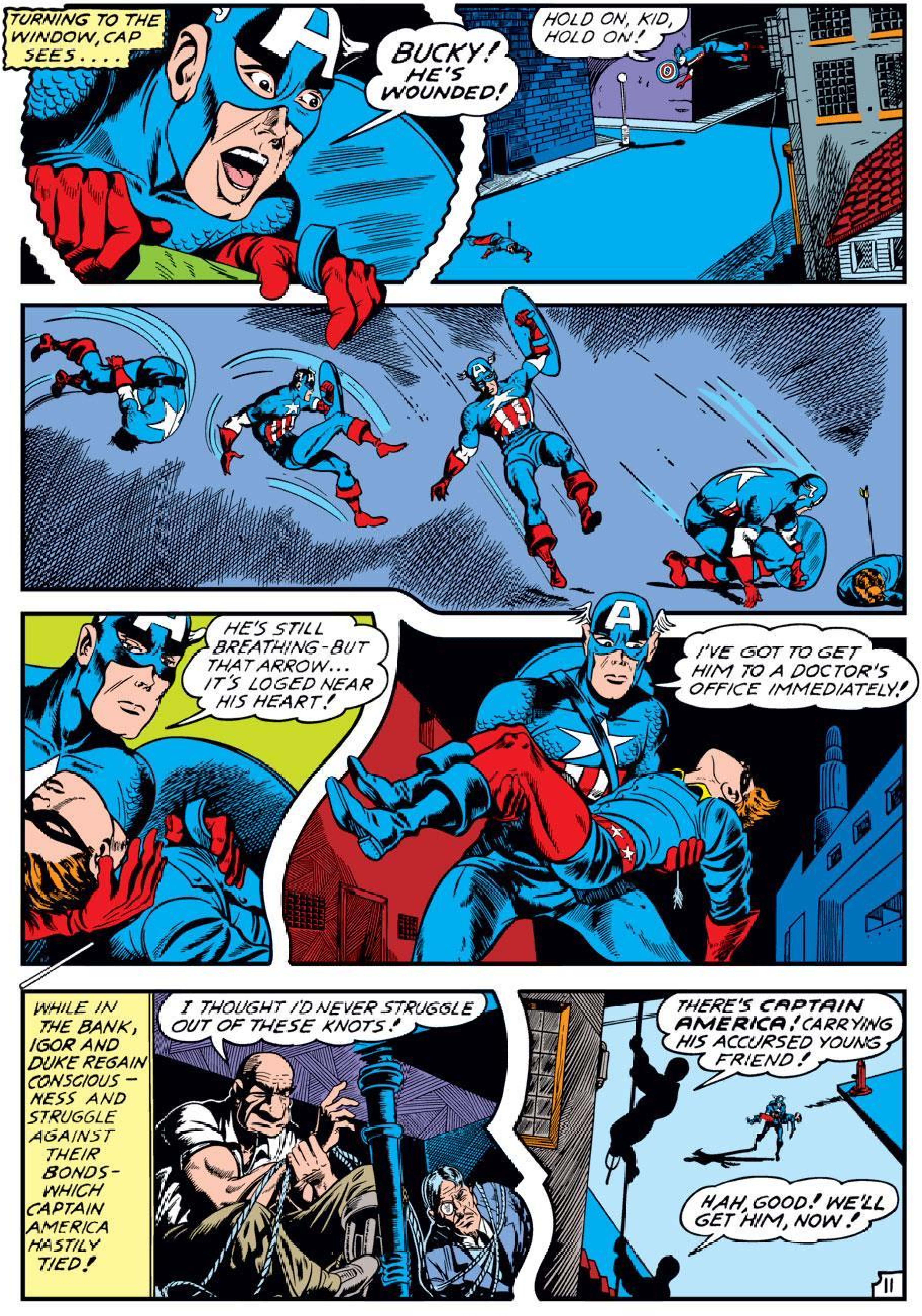

BUT BACK TO STEVE ROGERS AND HIS PAL BUCKY!
LOOK, STEVE, WHAT'S THE EXCITEMENT?
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT, PAL!
WHAT'S UP SOLDIER?
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? **THE RED SKULL** ESCAPED FROM JAIL A WHILE AGO!
OH, IS THAT ALL? I THOUGHT SOMETHING IMPORTANT HAPPENED! LET THE POLICE WORRY ABOUT THAT SKULL PERSON... WHY SHOULD WE CARE? C'MON BUCKY!
IN THE SECLUSION OF THEIR TENT, A CHANGE COMES OVER THE BORED ATTITUDE OF THE TWO FRIENDS AS THEY BECOME DYNAMOS OF ACTION!
MAYBE STEVE ROGERS DOESN'T CARE ABOUT THE RED SKULL'S ESCAPE, BUT WE KNOW WHO DOES, EH, PAL?
CHECK, CAP!
THERE'S PLENTY OF WORK TO DO SO LET'S GET STARTED!
YAHOO, CAP, I'M RIGHT WITH YOU!
O.K. RED SKULL! HERE WE COME!
AS SILENT AS THE VERY NIGHT ITSELF, OUR HEROES PLUNGE INTO ADVENTURE AND THE FAMOUS FIGURES OF CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY ONCE MORE RACE THRU THE COUNTRYSIDE!
MINUTES LATER, BRUTE BENSON, MUSCLE-MAN AND KILLER, RECEIVES A TELEGRAM...
FROM DE **RED SKULL** HIMSELF! HE VANTS I SHOULD COME TO DE HIDEOUT AT MIDNIGHT. OH BOY, I'LL BE DERE, AND HOW!
6

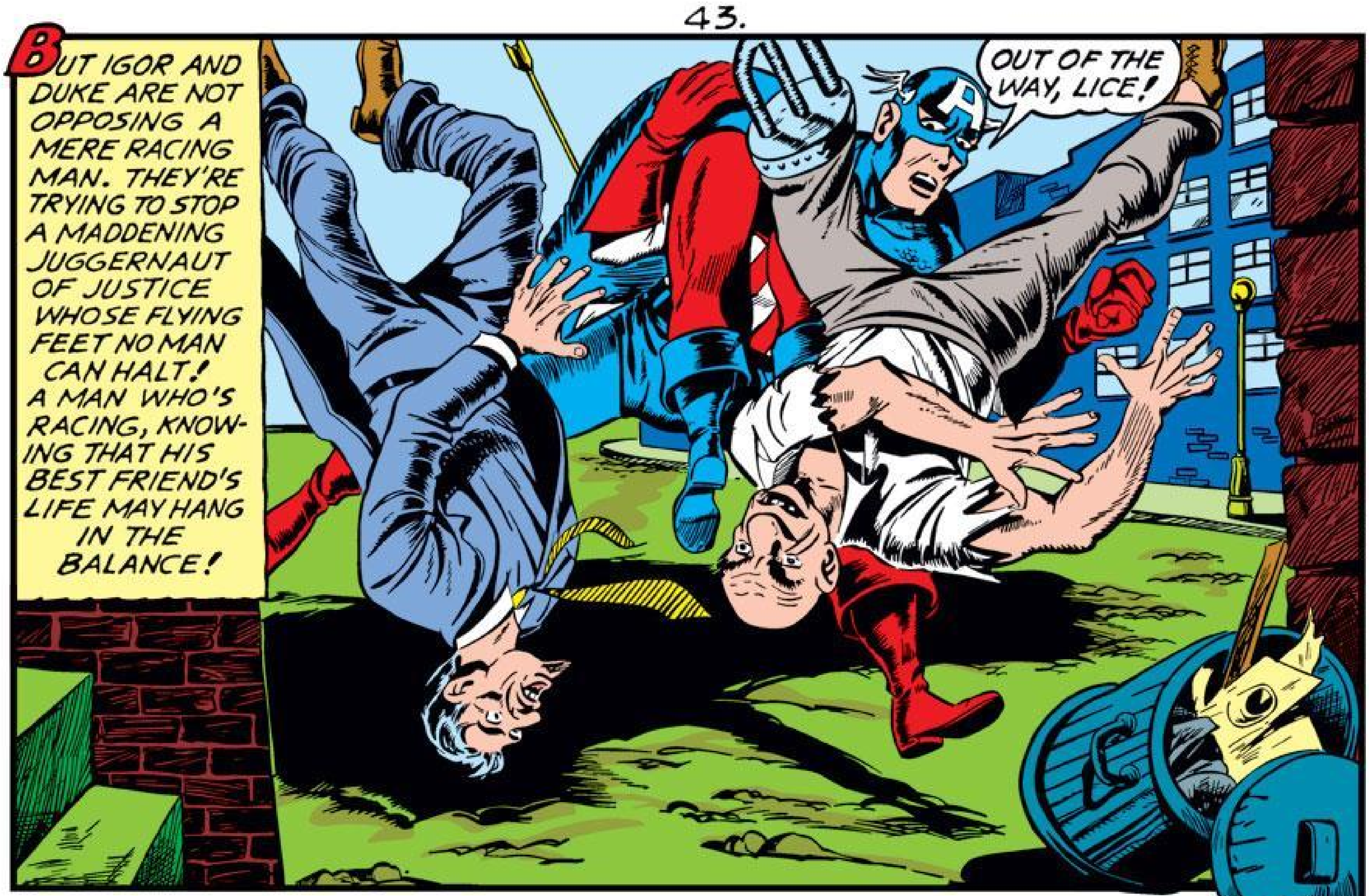

DUKE SHORES, ACE CRIME ORGANIZER AND CON-MAN, ALSO RECEIVES A TELEGRAM...
THANK YOU, SON. NOW BEAT IT!
...AND A DENIZEN OF THE UNDERWORLD KNOWN AS **IGOR** IS THE LAST RECIPIENT OF THE MESSAGES IGOR, MAN OF A THOUSAND NAMELESS TERRORS!
HAH! **THE RED SKULL** CALLS! IGOR WILL GO!
WELCOME, GENTLEMEN ENTER MY HUMBLE ABODE. NO DOUBT YOU ARE SURPRISED TO SEE ME, HEH? **HA, HA,** NO JAIL COULD HOLD ME!
BE SEATED, GENTLEMEN!
LOOK HERE, SKULL! I KNOW WHY YOU SENT FOR US, AND I WANNA TELL YA THAT I AINT TAKIN' ORDERS FROM **YOU OR NO ONE ELSE NO MORE! SEE?**
YOU WILL REGRET SAYING THAT!
OH, YEAH!
YEOW!
ZIP-
7

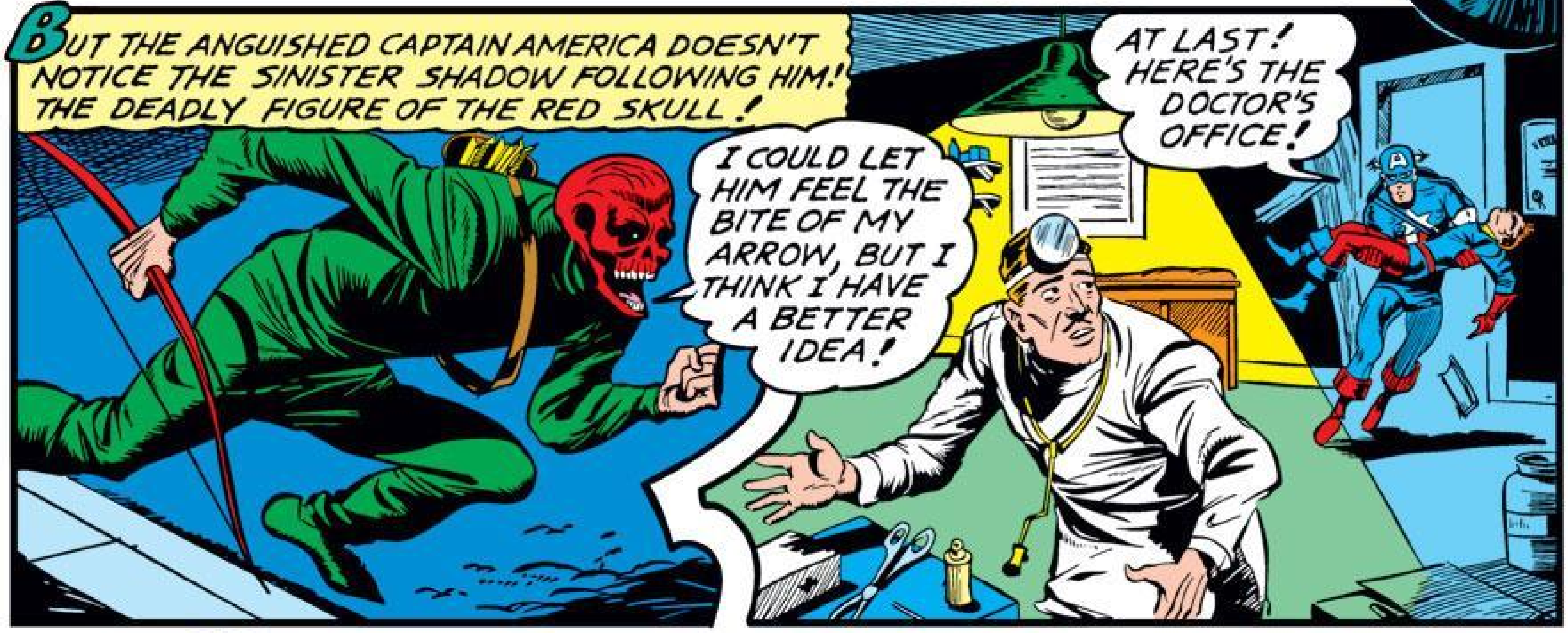

HAVE ANY OF YOU OTHERS GOT ANY OBJECTIONS TO TAKING ORDERS FROM ME?
N-NO, SKULL!
NO, SKULL!
GOOD! NOW WE WILL START A WAVE OF CRIME SUCH AS THE WORLD HAS NEVER KNOWN! NOTHING SHALL STAND IN THE WAY OF THE RED SKULL!
BUT THERE IS ONE THING TO BE TAKEN CARE OF FIRST!
WHERE TO, BOSS?
COME!
TO SET A DEATH TRAP FOR THE ONE MAN WHO WILL DARE TO DEFY ME, CAPTAIN AMERICA!
IN ANOTHER SECTION OF THE CITY!
I HAVE A FEELING THAT SOONER OR LATER OUR PATHS WILL CROSS THAT OF THE RED SKULL!
BUCKY, I'VE GOT A HUNCH! IF I WAS THE RED SKULL, THE FIRST PLACE I'D TRY TO LOOT WOULD BE THE CITY BANK, ACROSS TOWN!
SNAP
SO WE'LL MAKE TRACKS FOR IT, HUH?
PREPARE YOURSELVES! HERE WE GO!
CITY BANK
AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, CAPTAIN AMERICA GUESSES CORRECTLY, AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT IN FRONT OF THE CITY BANK....
8

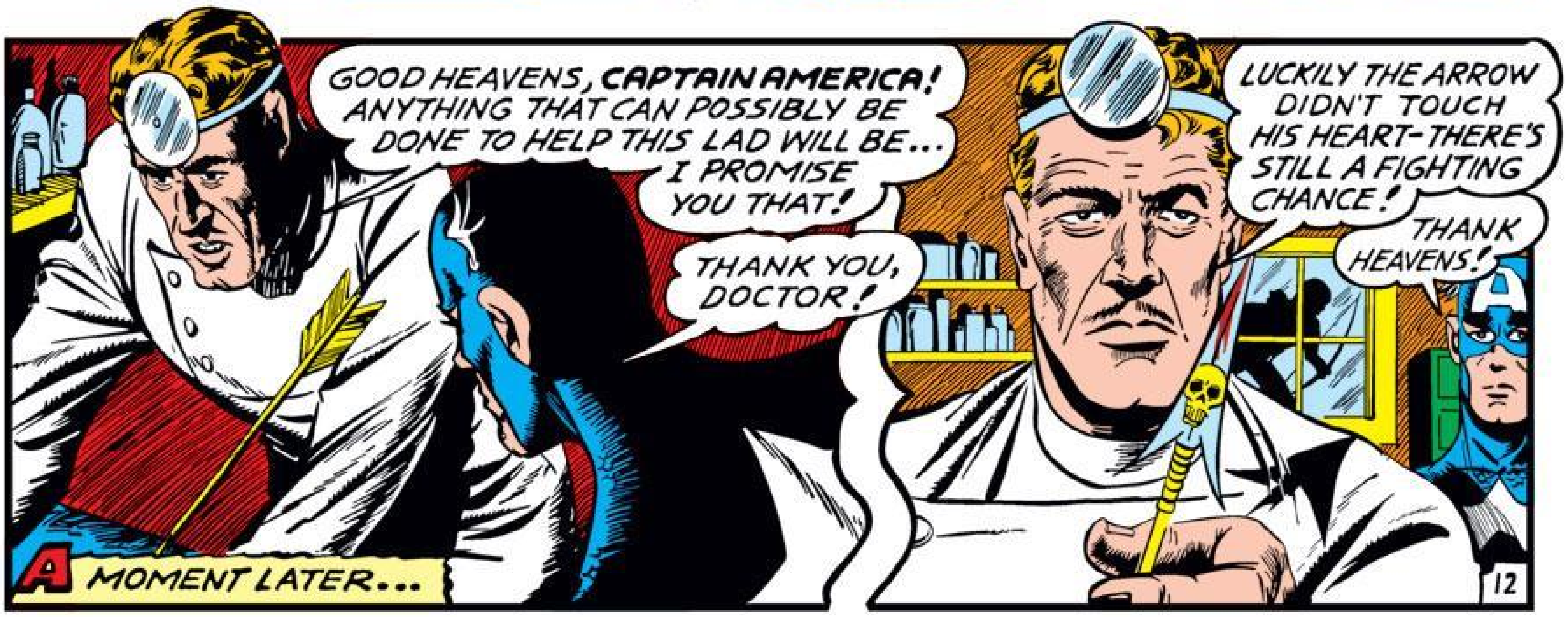

ZINNNGG
CITY
QUICKLY NOW, UP THE ROPE!
HA HA, IF THE GREAT **CAPTAIN AMERICA** COMES NOW- I'M READY FOR HIM! AND IF NOT, MY MEN AND I WILL BE THOUSANDS RICHER BEFORE THIS NIGHT ENDS! **THE RED SKULL** WINS EITHER WAY!
ENDLESS HOURS WENT INTO FASHIONING THESE ARROW TIPS... NOT EVEN **CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SHIELD CAN STOP ITS DEADLY BITE!**
JUST A LITTLE BIT MORE, IGOR, AND I'LL BE ABLE TO REACH THE MONEY VAULTS!
AT THAT MOMENT...
CAP, LOOK! THAT ROPE IN THE WINDOW ABOVE THE BANK!
HOLY SMOKE! WONDER IF IT COULD BE THE **RED SKULL!**
AHHH!
STAY BEHIND AND KEEP WATCH, BUCKY! I'LL LOOK INTO THIS!
FIRST I'LL GET THE YOUNG MEDDLER!
LET ME KNOW IF THE **SKULL'S** UP THERE, CAP! DON'T HOG ALL THE FUN!

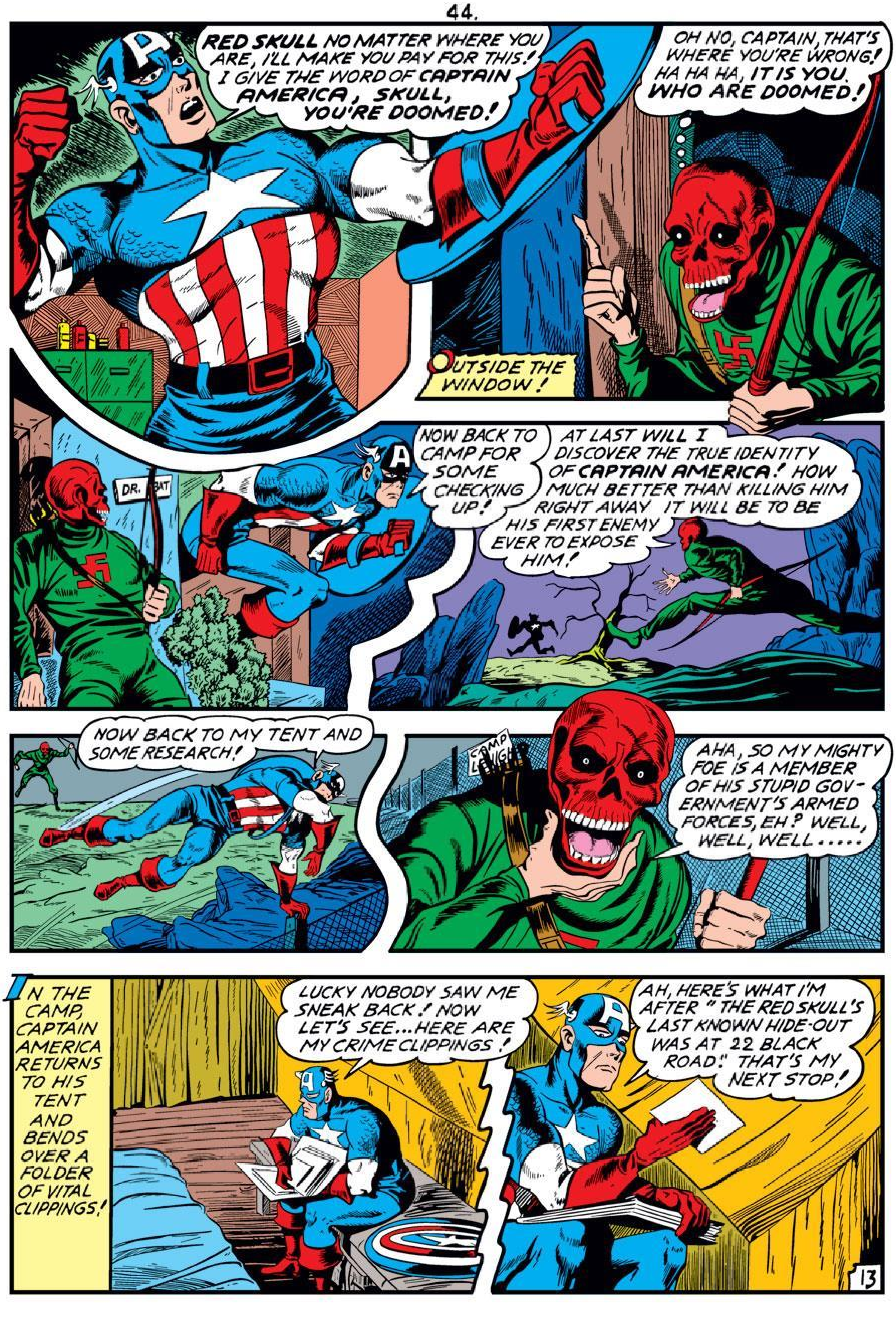

ZZZZZZZZ
I FEEL AS THOUGH SOMEONE'S BEHIND ME... I'LL TURN AND...WHA?
INTENT UPON THE SCENE WITHIN THE BANK, CAPTAIN AMERICA FAILS TO HEAR BUCKY'S FAINT CRY OF PAIN!
OHHHH!
WELL, WELL, IGOR AND DUKE! TWO OF RED SKULL'S OLD GANG! MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT!
OH, WELL, HERE WE GO AGAIN!
DUKE! LOOK!
DUKE PICKS UP IGOR'S DRILL FROM THE FLOOR AND CHARGES AT CAPTAIN AMERICA!
WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU, FOOL!
RRRR
HMMM, SO IT SEEMS!
NOW, DIE!
ARE YOU KIDDIN'?
SPLAT
HERE, PAL, NOW JOIN YOUR DROWSY FRIEND!
POW!
THEY'RE DONE FOR, BUT I'D BETTER WATCH MY STEP... THE RED SKULL MUST BE AROUND WITH SOMETHING UP HIS SLEEVE!

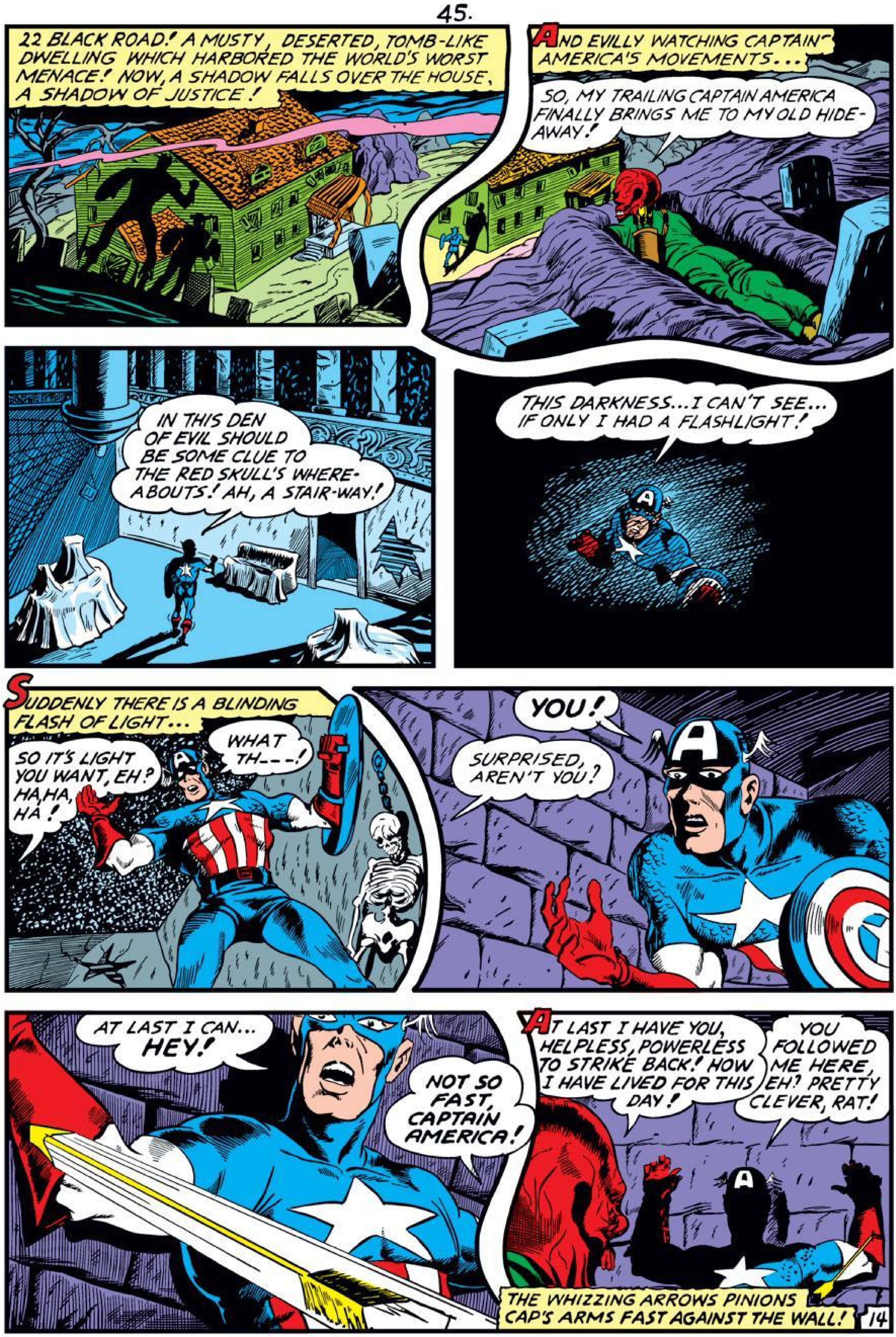

TURNING TO THE WINDOW, CAP SEES....
BUCKY! HE'S WOUNDED!
HOLD ON, KID, HOLD ON!
HE'S STILL BREATHING - BUT THAT ARROW... IT'S LOGED NEAR HIS HEART!
I'VE GOT TO GET HIM TO A DOCTOR'S OFFICE IMMEDIATELY!
WHILE IN THE BANK, IGOR AND DUKE REGAIN CONSCIOUS-NESS AND STRUGGLE AGAINST THEIR BONDS - WHICH CAPTAIN AMERICA HASTILY TIED!
I THOUGHT I'D NEVER STRUGGLE OUT OF THESE KNOTS!
THERE'S CAPTAIN AMERICA! CARRYING HIS ACCURSED YOUNG FRIEND!
HAH, GOOD! WE'LL GET HIM, NOW!
11

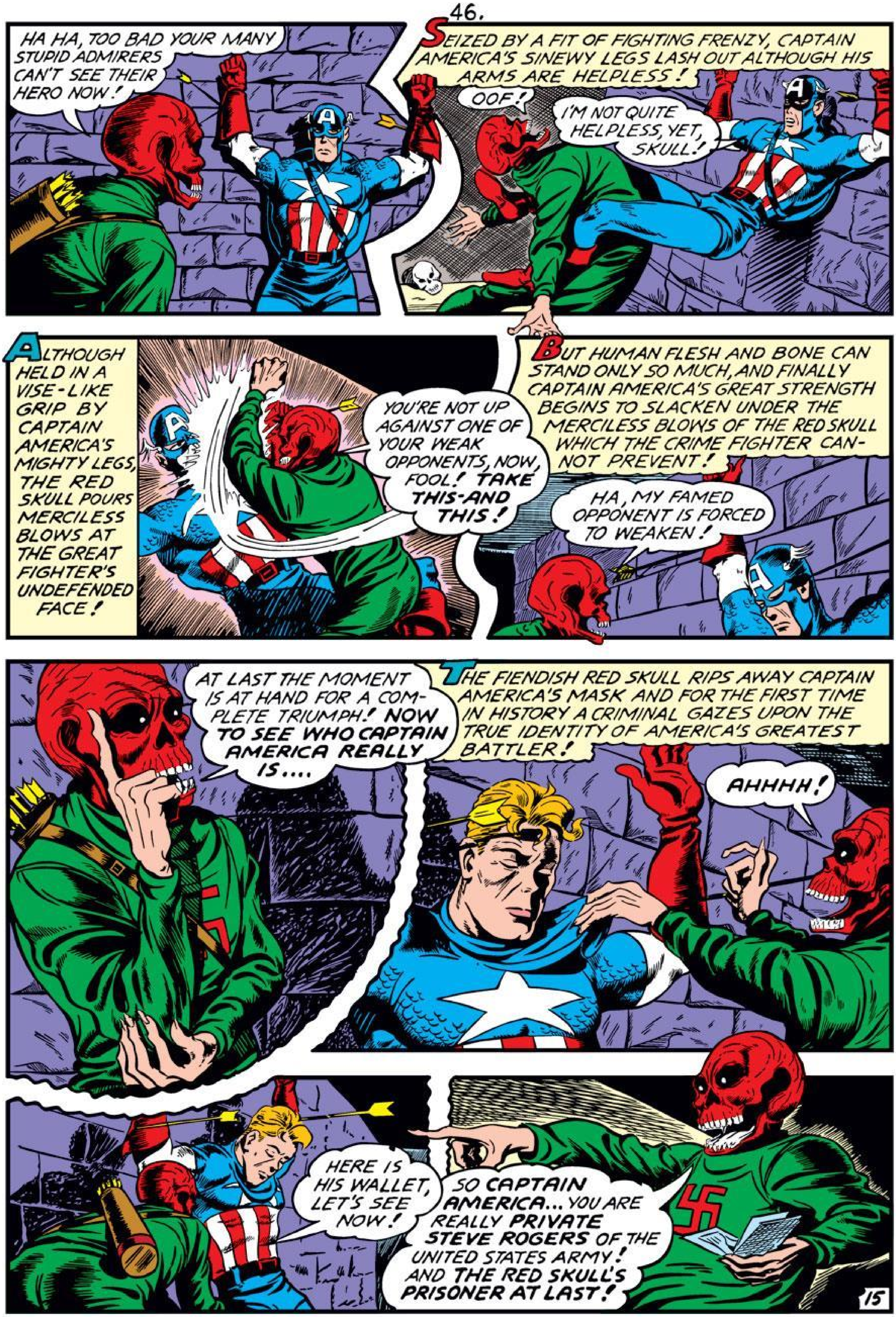

BUT IGOR AND DUKE ARE NOT OPPOSING A MERE RACING MAN. THEY'RE TRYING TO STOP A MADDENING JUGGERNAUT OF JUSTICE WHOSE FLYING FEET NO MAN CAN HALT! A MAN WHO'S RACING, KNOWING THAT HIS BEST FRIEND'S LIFE MAY HANG IN THE BALANCE!
OUT OF THE WAY, LICE!

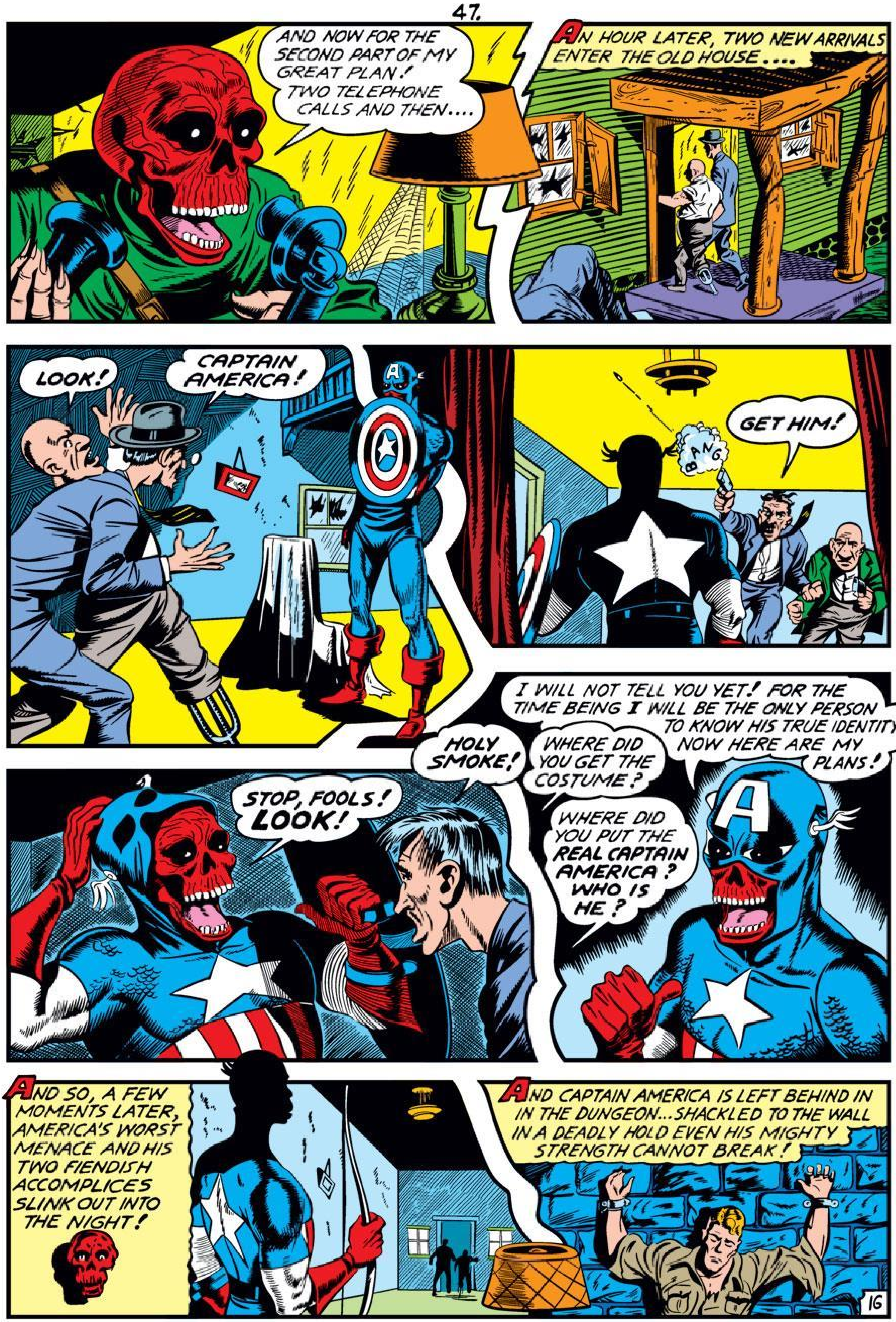

BUT THE ANGUISHED CAPTAIN AMERICA DOESN'T NOTICE THE SINISTER SHADOW FOLLOWING HIM! THE DEADLY FIGURE OF THE RED SKULL!
I COULD LET HIM FEEL THE BITE OF MY ARROW, BUT I THINK I HAVE A BETTER IDEA!
AT LAST! HERE'S THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE!

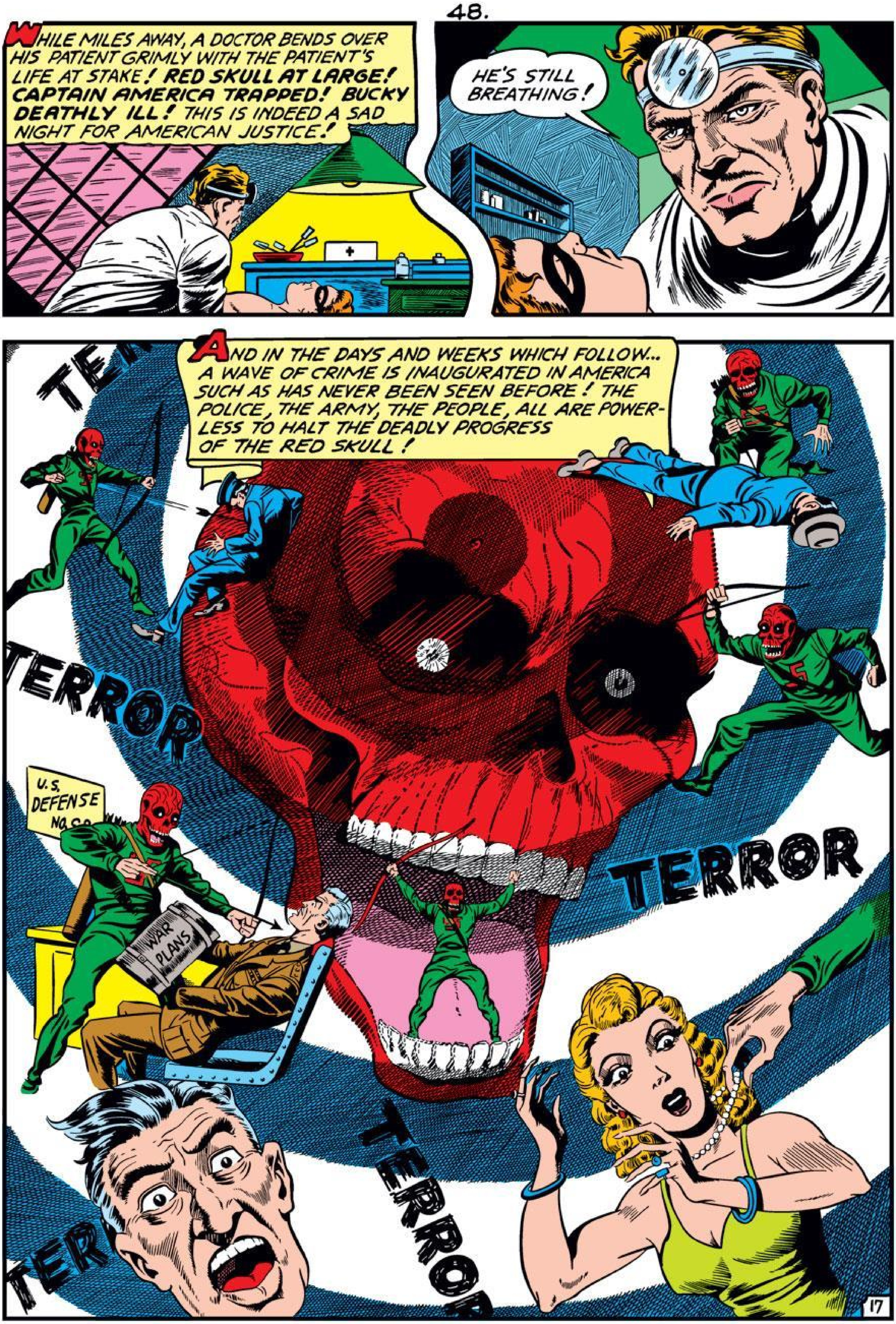

GOOD HEAVENS, CAPTAIN AMERICA! ANYTHING THAT CAN POSSIBLY BE DONE TO HELP THIS LAD WILL BE... I PROMISE YOU THAT!
THANK YOU, DOCTOR!
A MOMENT LATER...
LUCKILY THE ARROW DIDN'T TOUCH HIS HEART-THERE'S STILL A FIGHTING CHANCE!
THANK HEAVENS!

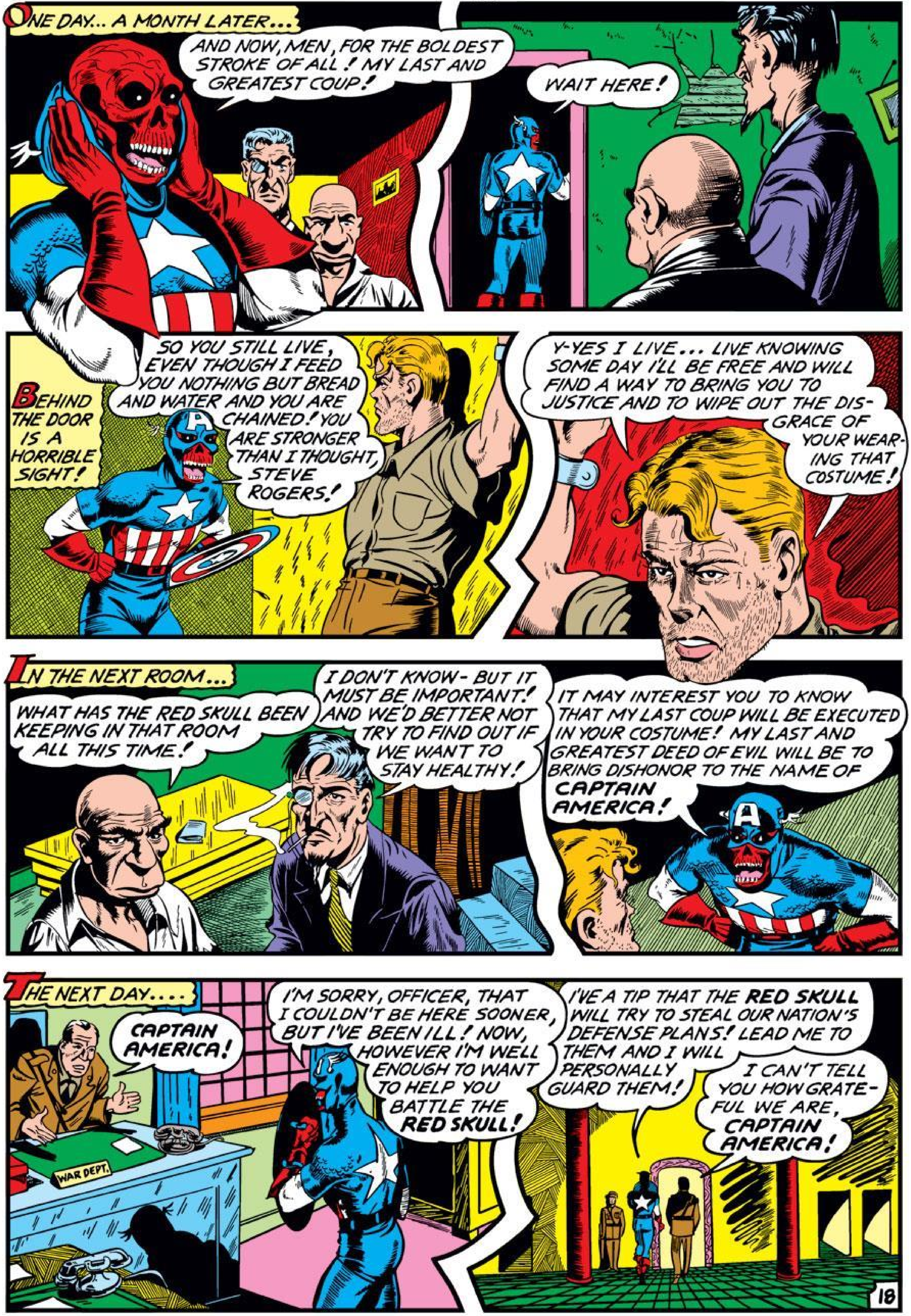

RED SKULL NO MATTER WHERE YOU ARE, I'LL MAKE YOU PAY FOR THIS! I GIVE THE WORD OF CAPTAIN AMERICA, SKULL, YOU'RE DOOMED!
OH NO, CAPTAIN, THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG! HA HA HA, IT IS YOU WHO ARE DOOMED!
OUTSIDE THE WINDOW!
DR. BAT
NOW BACK TO CAMP FOR SOME CHECKING UP!
AT LAST WILL I DISCOVER THE TRUE IDENTITY OF CAPTAIN AMERICA! HOW MUCH BETTER THAN KILLING HIM RIGHT AWAY IT WILL BE TO BE HIS FIRST ENEMY EVER TO EXPOSE HIM!
NOW BACK TO MY TENT AND SOME RESEARCH!
CAMP LEHIGH
AHA, SO MY MIGHTY FOE IS A MEMBER OF HIS STUPID GOVERNMENT'S ARMED FORCES, EH? WELL, WELL, WELL.....
IN THE CAMP, CAPTAIN AMERICA RETURNS TO HIS TENT AND BENDS OVER A FOLDER OF VITAL CLIPPINGS!
LUCKY NOBODY SAW ME SNEAK BACK! NOW LET'S SEE...HERE ARE MY CRIME CLIPPINGS!
AH, HERE'S WHAT I'M AFTER " THE RED SKULL'S LAST KNOWN HIDE-OUT WAS AT 22 BLACK ROAD!" THAT'S MY NEXT STOP!
13

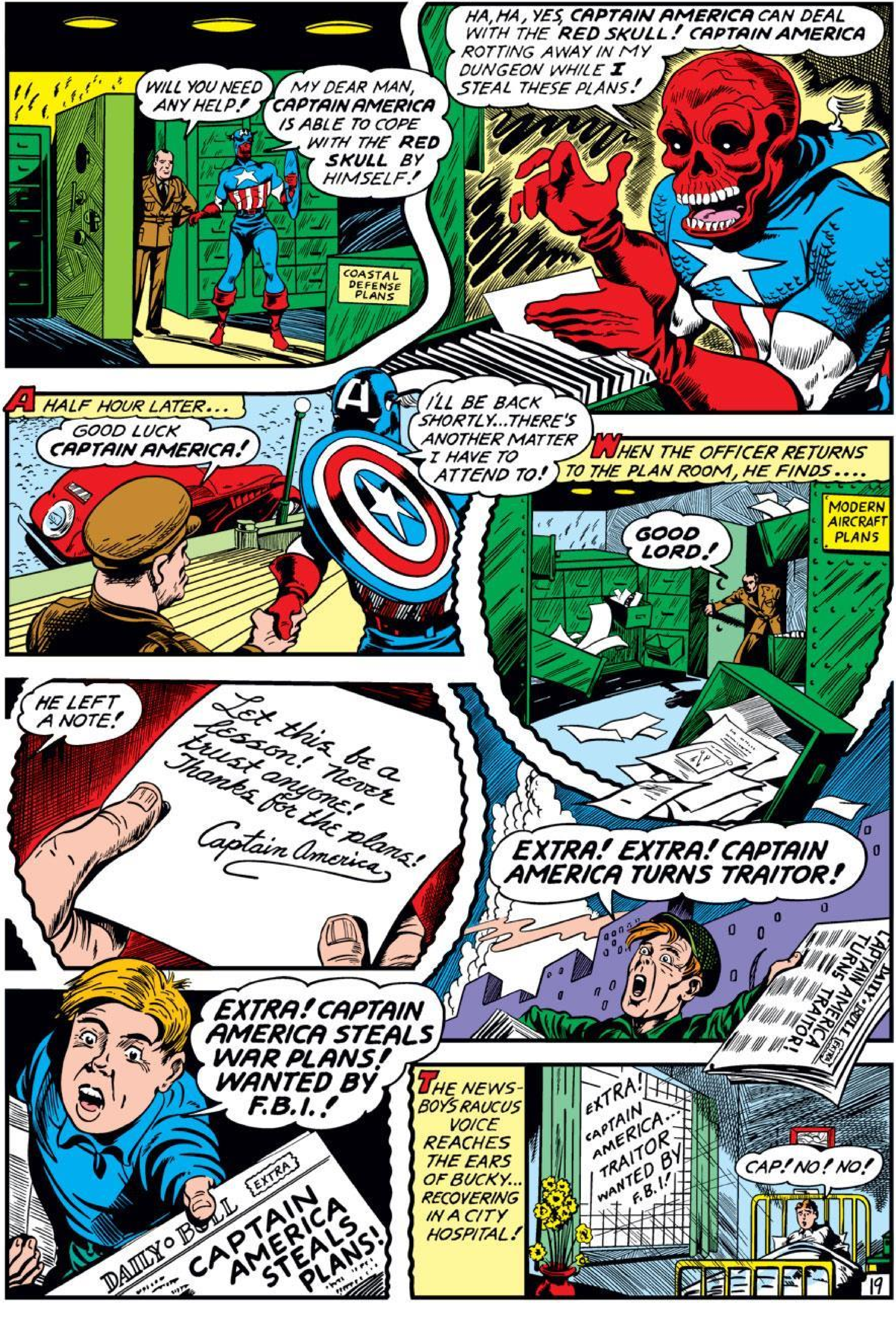

22 BLACK ROAD! A MUSTY, DESERTED, TOMB-LIKE DWELLING WHICH HARBORED THE WORLD'S WORST MENACE! NOW, A SHADOW FALLS OVER THE HOUSE, A SHADOW OF JUSTICE!
AND EVILLY WATCHING CAPTAIN AMERICA'S MOVEMENTS...
SO, MY TRAILING CAPTAIN AMERICA FINALLY BRINGS ME TO MY OLD HIDE-AWAY!
IN THIS DEN OF EVIL SHOULD BE SOME CLUE TO THE RED SKULL'S WHEREABOUTS! AH, A STAIR-WAY!
THIS DARKNESS...I CAN'T SEE... IF ONLY I HAD A FLASHLIGHT!
SUDDENLY THERE IS A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT...
SO IT'S LIGHT YOU WANT, EH? HA, HA, HA!
WHAT TH---!
YOU!
SURPRISED, AREN'T YOU?
AT LAST I CAN... HEY!
NOT SO FAST, CAPTAIN AMERICA!
AT LAST I HAVE YOU, HELPLESS, POWERLESS TO STRIKE BACK! HOW I HAVE LIVED FOR THIS DAY!
YOU FOLLOWED ME HERE, EH? PRETTY CLEVER, RAT!
THE WHIZZING ARROWS PINIONS CAP'S ARMS FAST AGAINST THE WALL!
14

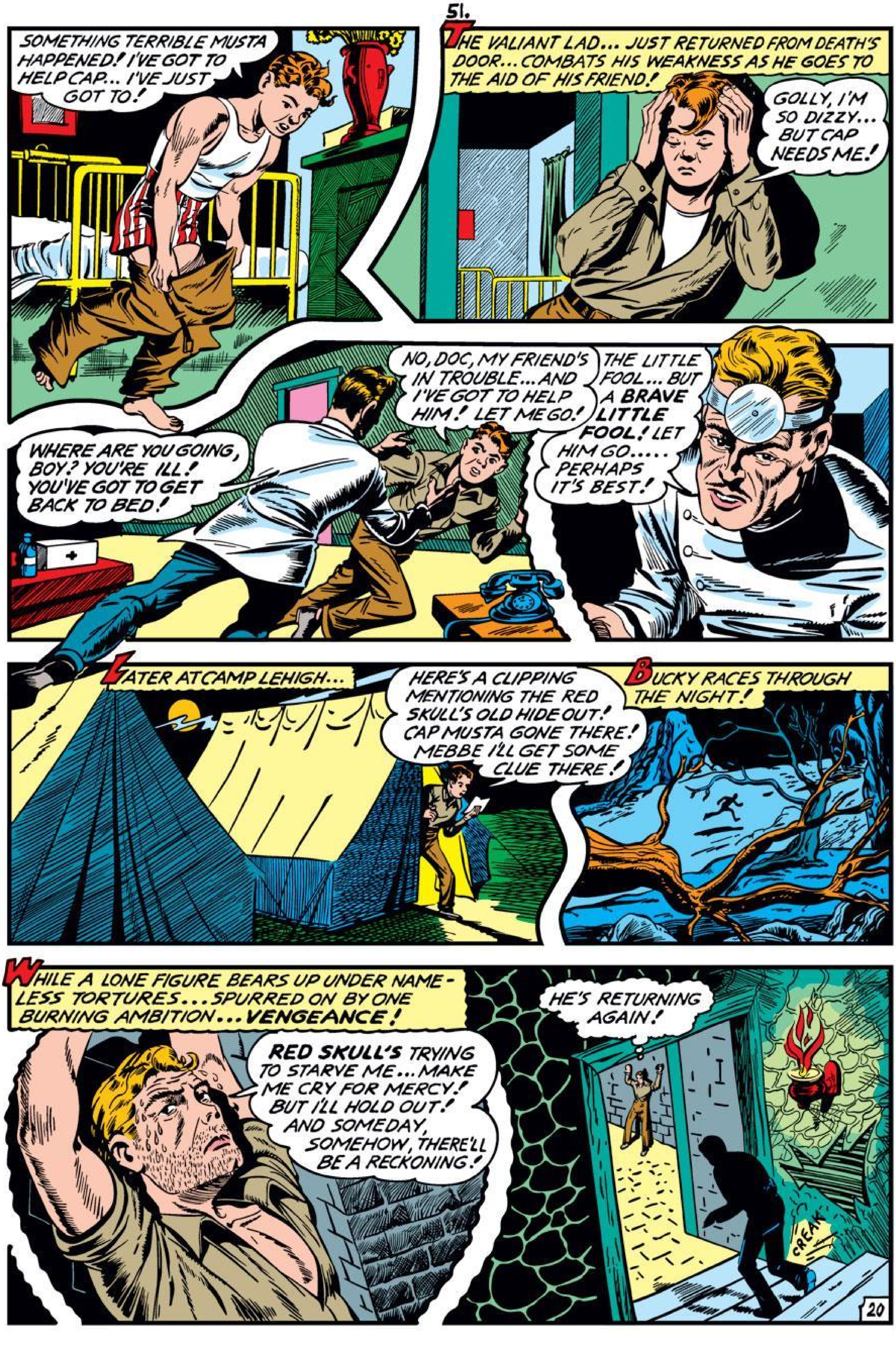

HA HA, TOO BAD YOUR MANY STUPID ADMIRERS CAN'T SEE THEIR HERO NOW!
SEIZED BY A FIT OF FIGHTING FRENZY, CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SINEWY LEGS LASH OUT ALTHOUGH HIS ARMS ARE HELPLESS!
OOF!
I'M NOT QUITE HELPLESS, YET, SKULL!
ALTHOUGH HELD IN A VISE-LIKE GRIP BY CAPTAIN AMERICA'S MIGHTY LEGS, THE RED SKULL POURS MERCILESS BLOWS AT THE GREAT FIGHTER'S UNDEFENDED FACE!
YOU'RE NOT UP AGAINST ONE OF YOUR WEAK OPPONENTS, NOW, FOOL! **TAKE THIS-AND THIS!**
BUT HUMAN FLESH AND BONE CAN STAND ONLY SO MUCH, AND FINALLY CAPTAIN AMERICA'S GREAT STRENGTH BEGINS TO SLACKEN UNDER THE MERCILESS BLOWS OF THE RED SKULL WHICH THE CRIME FIGHTER CANNOT PREVENT!
HA, MY FAMED OPPONENT IS FORCED TO WEAKEN!
AT LAST THE MOMENT IS AT HAND FOR A COMPLETE TRIUMPH! **NOW TO SEE WHO CAPTAIN AMERICA REALLY IS....**
THE FIENDISH RED SKULL RIPS AWAY CAPTAIN AMERICA'S MASK AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HISTORY A CRIMINAL GAZES UPON THE TRUE IDENTITY OF AMERICA'S GREATEST BATTLER!
AHHHH!
HERE IS HIS WALLET, LET'S SEE NOW!
SO **CAPTAIN AMERICA**... YOU ARE REALLY **PRIVATE STEVE ROGERS** OF THE UNITED STATES ARMY! AND **THE RED SKULL'S PRISONER AT LAST!**
15

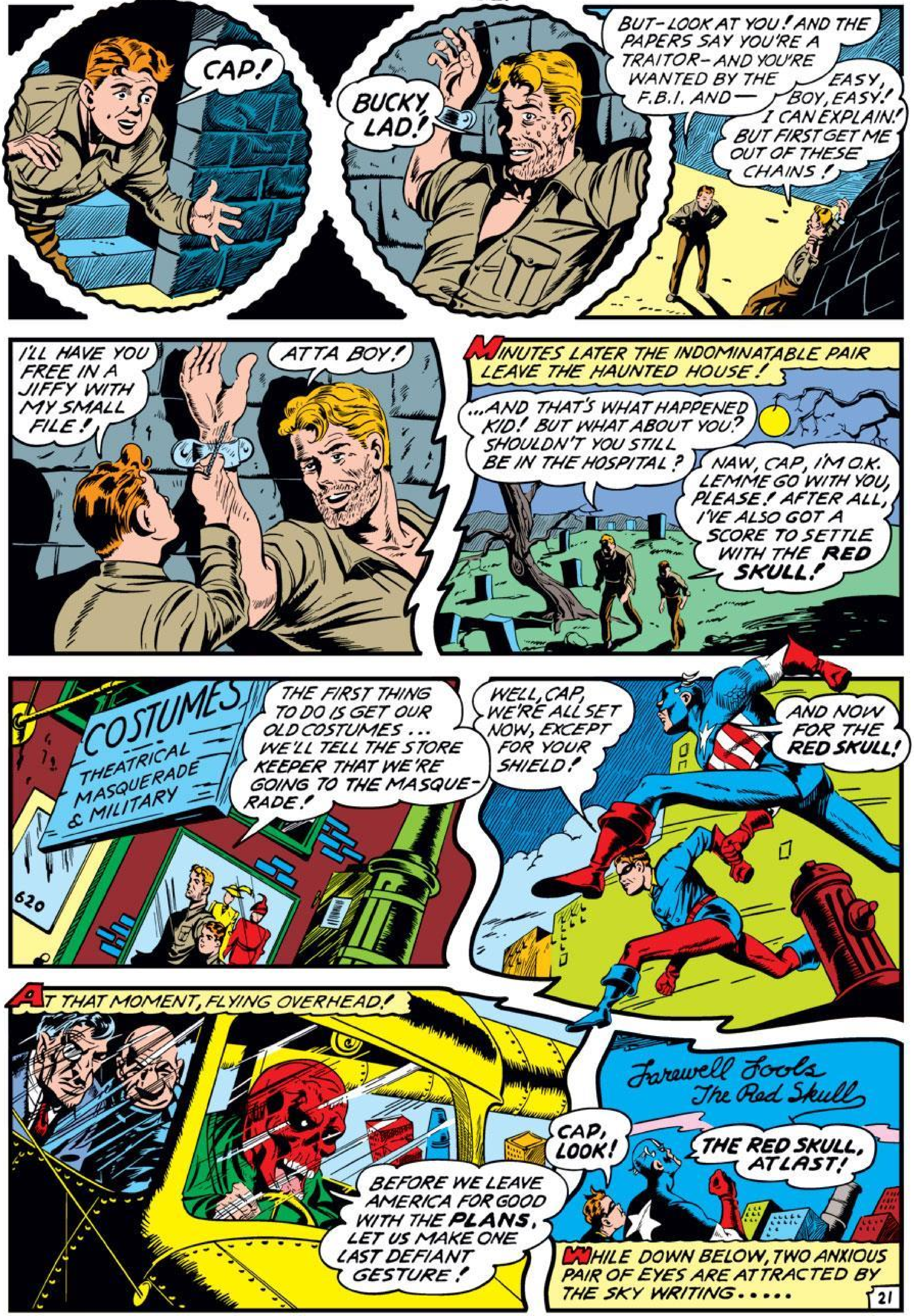

AND NOW FOR THE SECOND PART OF MY GREAT PLAN! TWO TELEPHONE CALLS AND THEN....
AN HOUR LATER, TWO NEW ARRIVALS ENTER THE OLD HOUSE....
LOOK!
CAPTAIN AMERICA!
GET HIM!
BANG
I WILL NOT TELL YOU YET! FOR THE TIME BEING I WILL BE THE ONLY PERSON TO KNOW HIS TRUE IDENTITY! NOW HERE ARE MY PLANS!
HOLY SMOKE!
WHERE DID YOU GET THE COSTUME?
WHERE DID YOU PUT THE REAL CAPTAIN AMERICA? WHO IS HE?
STOP, FOOLS! LOOK!
AND SO, A FEW MOMENTS LATER, AMERICA'S WORST MENACE AND HIS TWO FIENDISH ACCOMPLICES SLINK OUT INTO THE NIGHT!
AND CAPTAIN AMERICA IS LEFT BEHIND IN IN THE DUNGEON...SHACKLED TO THE WALL IN A DEADLY HOLD EVEN HIS MIGHTY STRENGTH CANNOT BREAK!
16

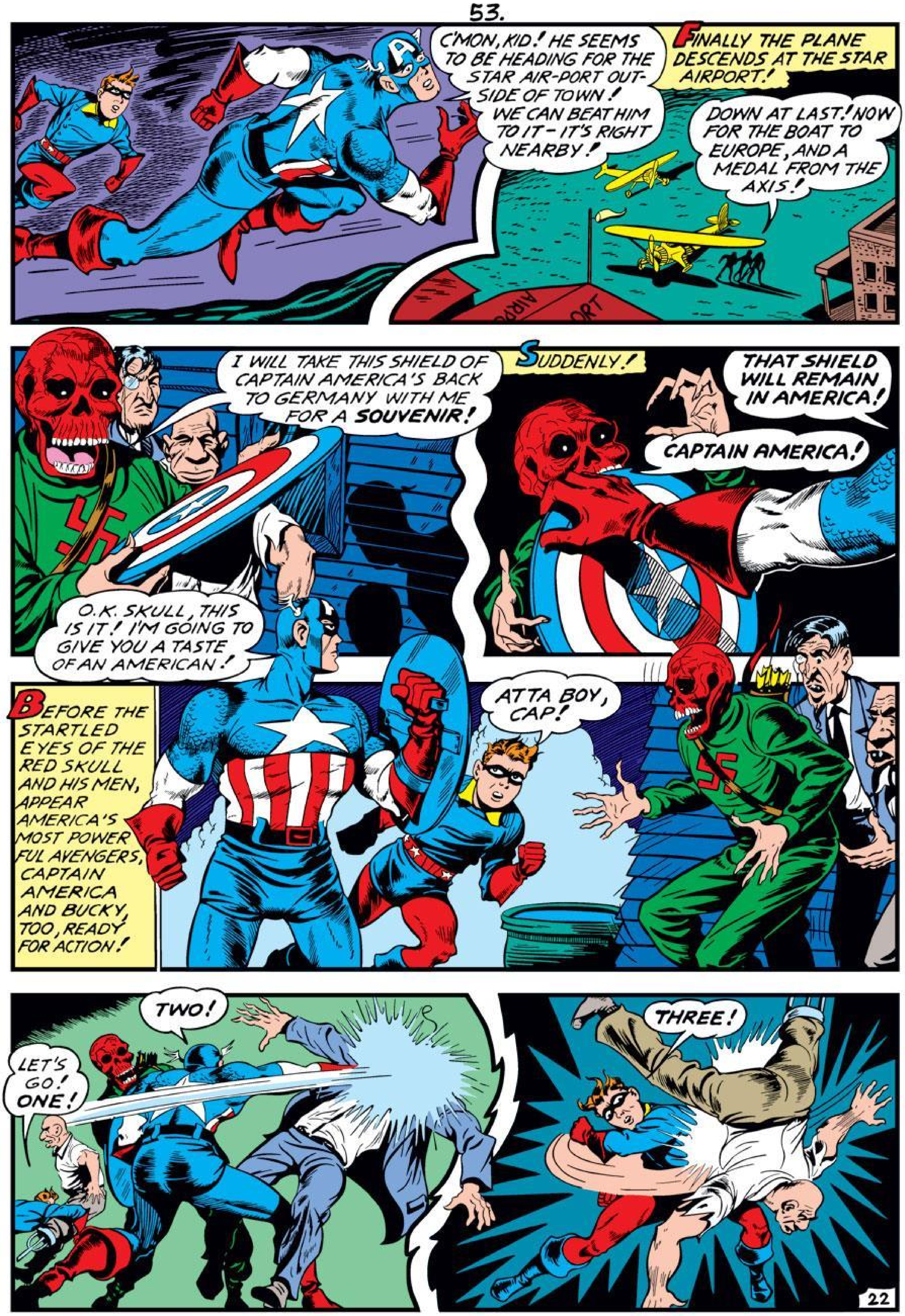

WHILE MILES AWAY, A DOCTOR BENDS OVER HIS PATIENT GRIMLY WITH THE PATIENT'S LIFE AT STAKE! RED SKULL AT LARGE! CAPTAIN AMERICA TRAPPED! BUCKY DEATHLY ILL! THIS IS INDEED A SAD NIGHT FOR AMERICAN JUSTICE!
HE'S STILL BREATHING!
AND IN THE DAYS AND WEEKS WHICH FOLLOW... A WAVE OF CRIME IS INAUGURATED IN AMERICA SUCH AS HAS NEVER BEEN SEEN BEFORE! THE POLICE, THE ARMY, THE PEOPLE, ALL ARE POWERLESS TO HALT THE DEADLY PROGRESS OF THE RED SKULL!
TER
TERROR
U.S. DEFENSE NO. 60
WAR PLANS
TERROR
TERROR
TER
17

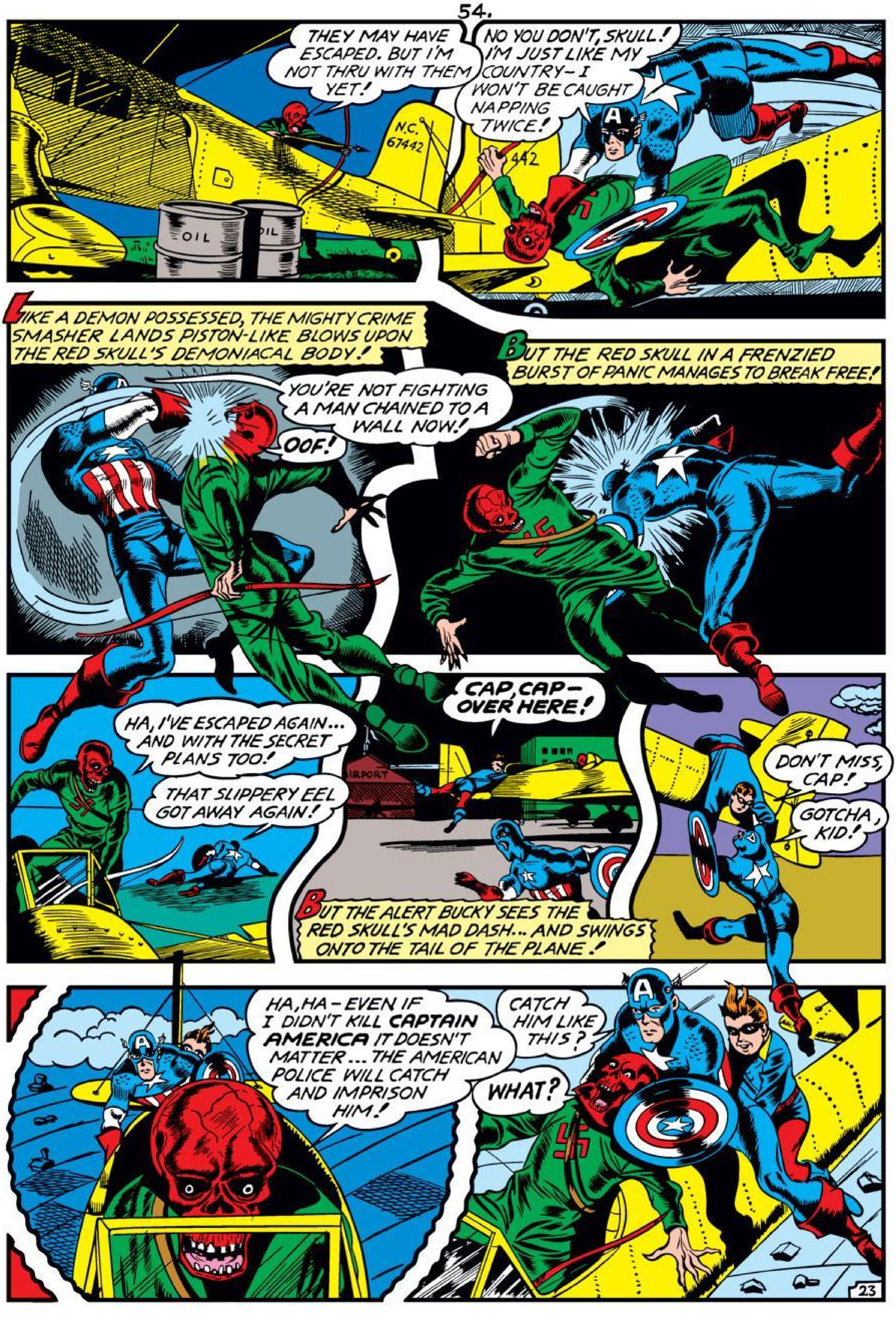

ONE DAY... A MONTH LATER...
AND NOW, MEN, FOR THE BOLDEST STROKE OF ALL! MY LAST AND GREATEST COUP!
WAIT HERE!
BEHIND THE DOOR IS A HORRIBLE SIGHT!
SO YOU STILL LIVE, EVEN THOUGH I FEED YOU NOTHING BUT BREAD AND WATER AND YOU ARE CHAINED! YOU ARE STRONGER THAN I THOUGHT, STEVE ROGERS!
Y-YES I LIVE... LIVE KNOWING SOME DAY I'LL BE FREE AND WILL FIND A WAY TO BRING YOU TO JUSTICE AND TO WIPE OUT THE DISGRACE OF YOUR WEARING THAT COSTUME!
IN THE NEXT ROOM...
WHAT HAS THE RED SKULL BEEN KEEPING IN THAT ROOM ALL THIS TIME!
I DON'T KNOW- BUT IT MUST BE IMPORTANT! AND WE'D BETTER NOT TRY TO FIND OUT IF WE WANT TO STAY HEALTHY!
IT MAY INTEREST YOU TO KNOW THAT MY LAST COUP WILL BE EXECUTED IN YOUR COSTUME! MY LAST AND GREATEST DEED OF EVIL WILL BE TO BRING DISHONOR TO THE NAME OF **CAPTAIN AMERICA**!
THE NEXT DAY....
CAPTAIN AMERICA!
WAR DEPT.
I'M SORRY, OFFICER, THAT I COULDN'T BE HERE SOONER, BUT I'VE BEEN ILL! NOW, HOWEVER I'M WELL ENOUGH TO WANT TO HELP YOU BATTLE THE **RED SKULL**!
I'VE A TIP THAT THE **RED SKULL** WILL TRY TO STEAL OUR NATION'S DEFENSE PLANS! LEAD ME TO THEM AND I WILL PERSONALLY GUARD THEM!
I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW GRATEFUL WE ARE, **CAPTAIN AMERICA**!
18

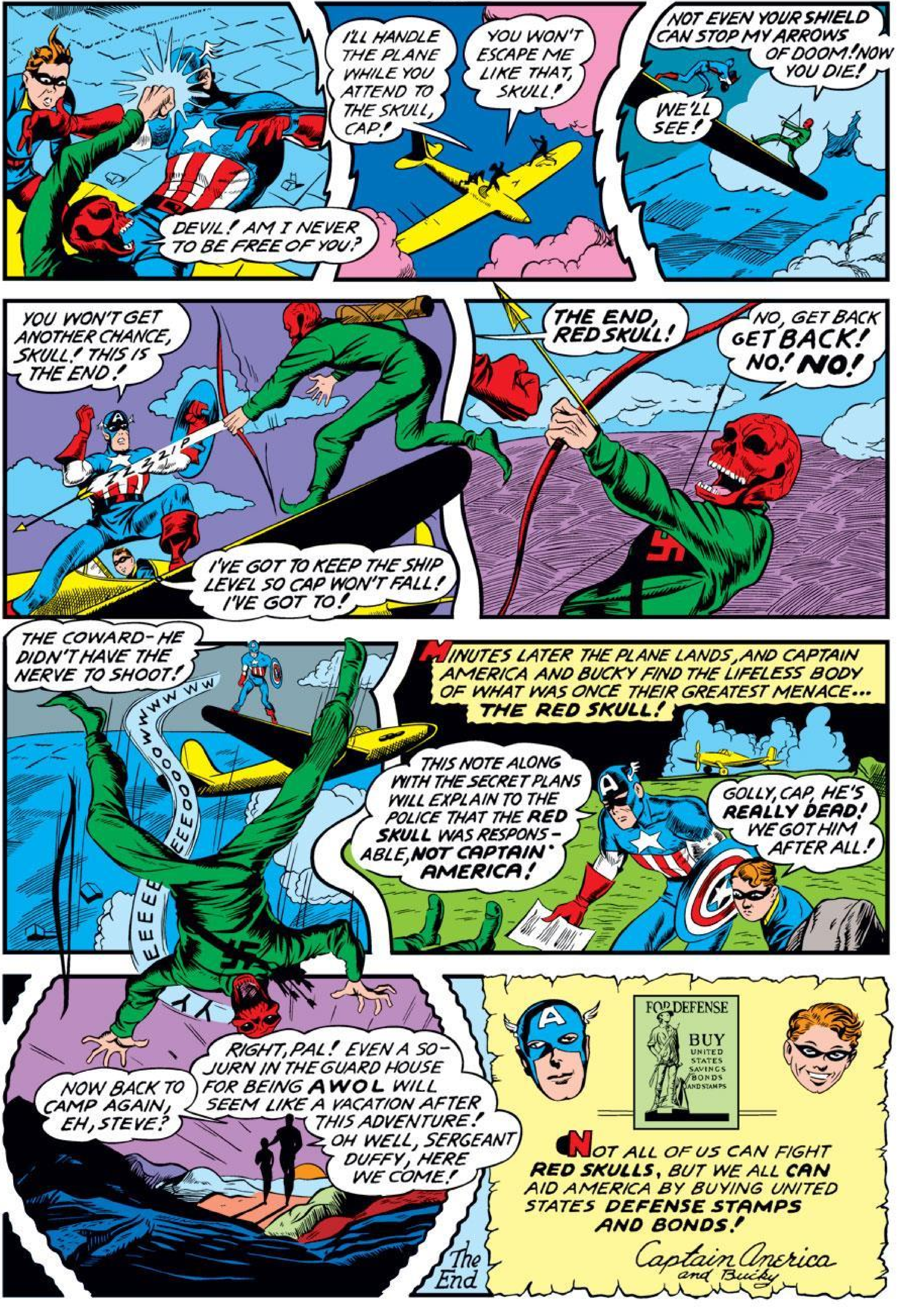

WILL YOU NEED ANY HELP!
MY DEAR MAN, CAPTAIN AMERICA IS ABLE TO COPE WITH THE RED SKULL BY HIMSELF!
COASTAL DEFENSE PLANS
HA, HA, YES, CAPTAIN AMERICA CAN DEAL WITH THE RED SKULL! CAPTAIN AMERICA ROTTING AWAY IN MY DUNGEON WHILE I STEAL THESE PLANS!
A HALF HOUR LATER...
GOOD LUCK CAPTAIN AMERICA!
I'LL BE BACK SHORTLY...THERE'S ANOTHER MATTER I HAVE TO ATTEND TO!
WHEN THE OFFICER RETURNS TO THE PLAN ROOM, HE FINDS....
MODERN AIRCRAFT PLANS
GOOD LORD!
HE LEFT A NOTE!
Let this be a lesson! Never trust anyone! Thanks for the plans! Captain America
EXTRA! EXTRA! CAPTAIN AMERICA TURNS TRAITOR!
DAILY BULL EXTRA CAPTAIN AMERICA TURNS TRAITOR!
EXTRA! CAPTAIN AMERICA STEALS WAR PLANS! WANTED BY F.B.I.!
DAILY BULL EXTRA CAPTAIN AMERICA STEALS PLANS!
THE NEWS-BOYS RAUCUS VOICE REACHES THE EARS OF BUCKY... RECOVERING IN A CITY HOSPITAL!
EXTRA! CAPTAIN AMERICA... TRAITOR WANTED BY F.B.I.!
CAP! NO! NO!
19


SOMETHING TERRIBLE MUSTA HAPPENED! I'VE GOT TO HELP CAP... I'VE JUST GOT TO!
THE VALIANT LAD... JUST RETURNED FROM DEATH'S DOOR... COMBATS HIS WEAKNESS AS HE GOES TO THE AID OF HIS FRIEND!
GOLLY, I'M SO DIZZY... BUT CAP NEEDS ME!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, BOY? YOU'RE ILL! YOU'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO BED!
NO, DOC, MY FRIEND'S IN TROUBLE... AND I'VE GOT TO HELP HIM! LET ME GO!
THE LITTLE FOOL... BUT A **BRAVE LITTLE FOOL!** LET HIM GO..... PERHAPS IT'S BEST!
LATER AT CAMP LEHIGH...
HERE'S A CLIPPING MENTIONING THE RED SKULL'S OLD HIDE OUT! CAP MUSTA GONE THERE! MEBBE I'LL GET SOME CLUE THERE!
BUCKY RACES THROUGH THE NIGHT!
WHILE A LONE FIGURE BEARS UP UNDER NAMELESS TORTURES... SPURRED ON BY ONE BURNING AMBITION... **VENGEANCE!**
RED SKULL'S TRYING TO STARVE ME... MAKE ME CRY FOR MERCY! BUT I'LL HOLD OUT! AND SOMEDAY, SOMEHOW, THERE'LL BE A RECKONING!
HE'S RETURNING AGAIN!
CREAK
20


CAP!
BUCKY, LAD!
BUT-LOOK AT YOU! AND THE PAPERS SAY YOU'RE A TRAITOR-AND YOU'RE WANTED BY THE F.B.I. AND—
EASY, BOY, EASY! I CAN EXPLAIN! BUT FIRST GET ME OUT OF THESE CHAINS!
I'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN A JIFFY WITH MY SMALL FILE!
ATTA BOY!
MINUTES LATER THE INDOMINATABLE PAIR LEAVE THE HAUNTED HOUSE!
...AND THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED KID! BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU? SHOULDN'T YOU STILL BE IN THE HOSPITAL?
NAW, CAP, I'M O.K. LEMME GO WITH YOU, PLEASE! AFTER ALL, I'VE ALSO GOT A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH THE RED SKULL!
COSTUMES
THEATRICAL MASQUERADE & MILITARY
620
THE FIRST THING TO DO IS GET OUR OLD COSTUMES ... WE'LL TELL THE STORE KEEPER THAT WE'RE GOING TO THE MASQUERADE!
WELL, CAP, WE'RE ALL SET NOW, EXCEPT FOR YOUR SHIELD!
AND NOW FOR THE RED SKULL!
AT THAT MOMENT, FLYING OVERHEAD!
BEFORE WE LEAVE AMERICA FOR GOOD WITH THE PLANS, LET US MAKE ONE LAST DEFIANT GESTURE!
Farewell Fools
The Red Skull
CAP, LOOK!
THE RED SKULL, AT LAST!
WHILE DOWN BELOW, TWO ANXIOUS PAIR OF EYES ARE ATTRACTED BY THE SKY WRITING....
21


C'MON, KID! HE SEEMS TO BE HEADING FOR THE STAR AIR-PORT OUTSIDE OF TOWN! WE CAN BEAT HIM TO IT - IT'S RIGHT NEARBY!
FINALLY THE PLANE DESCENDS AT THE STAR AIRPORT!
DOWN AT LAST! NOW FOR THE BOAT TO EUROPE, AND A MEDAL FROM THE AXIS!
AIRPORT
I WILL TAKE THIS SHIELD OF CAPTAIN AMERICA'S BACK TO GERMANY WITH ME FOR A **SOUVENIR**!
SUDDENLY!
THAT SHIELD WILL REMAIN IN AMERICA!
CAPTAIN AMERICA!
O.K. SKULL, THIS IS IT! I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A TASTE OF AN AMERICAN!
BEFORE THE STARTLED EYES OF THE RED SKULL AND HIS MEN, APPEAR AMERICA'S MOST POWERFUL AVENGERS, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY, TOO, READY FOR ACTION!
ATTA BOY, CAP!
LET'S GO! ONE!
TWO!
THREE!
22


THEY MAY HAVE ESCAPED. BUT I'M NOT THRU WITH THEM YET!
NO YOU DON'T, SKULL! I'M JUST LIKE MY COUNTRY– I WON'T BE CAUGHT NAPPING TWICE!
N.C. 67442
442
OIL
OIL
LIKE A DEMON POSSESSED, THE MIGHTY CRIME SMASHER LANDS PISTON-LIKE BLOWS UPON THE RED SKULL'S DEMONIACAL BODY!
YOU'RE NOT FIGHTING A MAN CHAINED TO A WALL NOW!
OOF!
BUT THE RED SKULL IN A FRENZIED BURST OF PANIC MANAGES TO BREAK FREE!
HA, I'VE ESCAPED AGAIN... AND WITH THE SECRET PLANS TOO!
THAT SLIPPERY EEL GOT AWAY AGAIN!
CAP, CAP– OVER HERE!
AIRPORT
BUT THE ALERT BUCKY SEES THE RED SKULL'S MAD DASH... AND SWINGS ONTO THE TAIL OF THE PLANE!
DON'T MISS, CAP!
GOTCHA, KID!
HA, HA – EVEN IF I DIDN'T KILL CAPTAIN AMERICA IT DOESN'T MATTER... THE AMERICAN POLICE WILL CATCH AND IMPRISON HIM!
CATCH HIM LIKE THIS?
WHAT?


DEVIL! AM I NEVER TO BE FREE OF YOU?
I'LL HANDLE THE PLANE WHILE YOU ATTEND TO THE SKULL, CAP!
YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME LIKE THAT, SKULL!
NOT EVEN YOUR SHIELD CAN STOP MY ARROWS OF DOOM! NOW YOU DIE!
WE'LL SEE!
YOU WON'T GET ANOTHER CHANCE, SKULL! THIS IS THE END!
ZZZZIP
I'VE GOT TO KEEP THE SHIP LEVEL SO CAP WON'T FALL! I'VE GOT TO!
THE END, RED SKULL!
NO, GET BACK GET BACK! NO! NO!
THE COWARD-HE DIDN'T HAVE THE NERVE TO SHOOT!
YYEEEEEEEEOOOOOWWWWWW
MINUTES LATER THE PLANE LANDS, AND CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY FIND THE LIFELESS BODY OF WHAT WAS ONCE THEIR GREATEST MENACE... THE RED SKULL!
THIS NOTE ALONG WITH THE SECRET PLANS WILL EXPLAIN TO THE POLICE THAT THE RED SKULL WAS RESPONSABLE, NOT CAPTAIN AMERICA!
GOLLY, CAP, HE'S REALLY DEAD! WE GOT HIM AFTER ALL!
NOW BACK TO CAMP AGAIN, EH, STEVE?
RIGHT, PAL! EVEN A SOJURN IN THE GUARD HOUSE FOR BEING AWOL WILL SEEM LIKE A VACATION AFTER THIS ADVENTURE! OH WELL, SERGEANT DUFFY, HERE WE COME!
The End
FOR DEFENSE BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
NOT ALL OF US CAN FIGHT RED SKULLS, BUT WE ALL CAN AID AMERICA BY BUYING UNITED STATES DEFENSE STAMPS AND BONDS!
Captain America and Bucky

SENTINELS OF LIBERTY SECRET CLUB NEWS

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

TIMELY COMICS

HERE ARE THE NAMES OF THE WINNERS OF THE **CAPTAIN AMERICA** COLORING CONTEST THAT YOU HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR:

FIRST PRIZE OF $50.00

GOES TO

VINCENT McQUAID
2838 CHICAGO AVE. SO. MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

SECOND PRIZE OF $15.00

GOES TO

CANDIDO GOMEZ JR.
1902 PIEDMONT, TAMPA, FLORIDA.

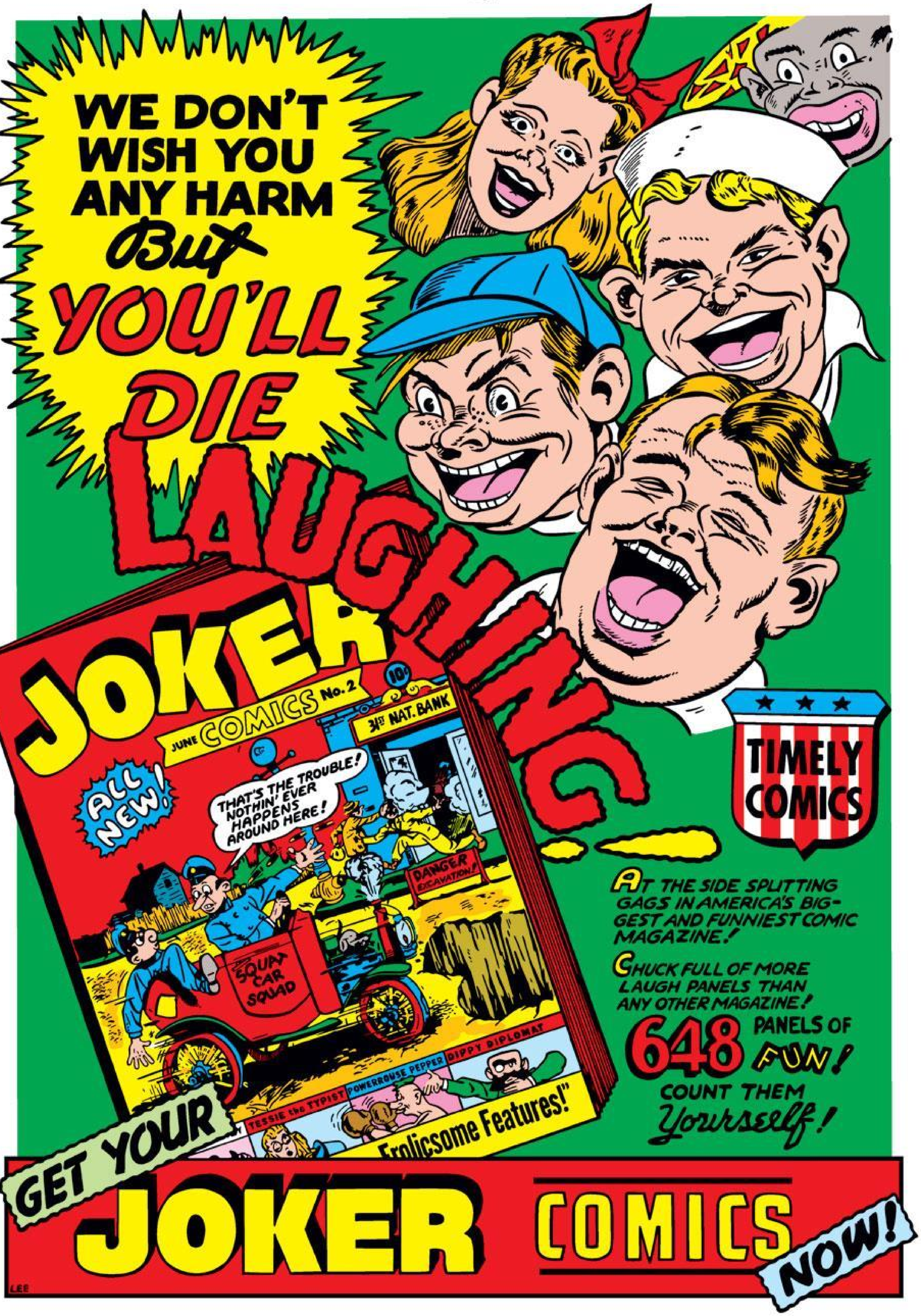
35 PRIZES OF $1.00 EACH

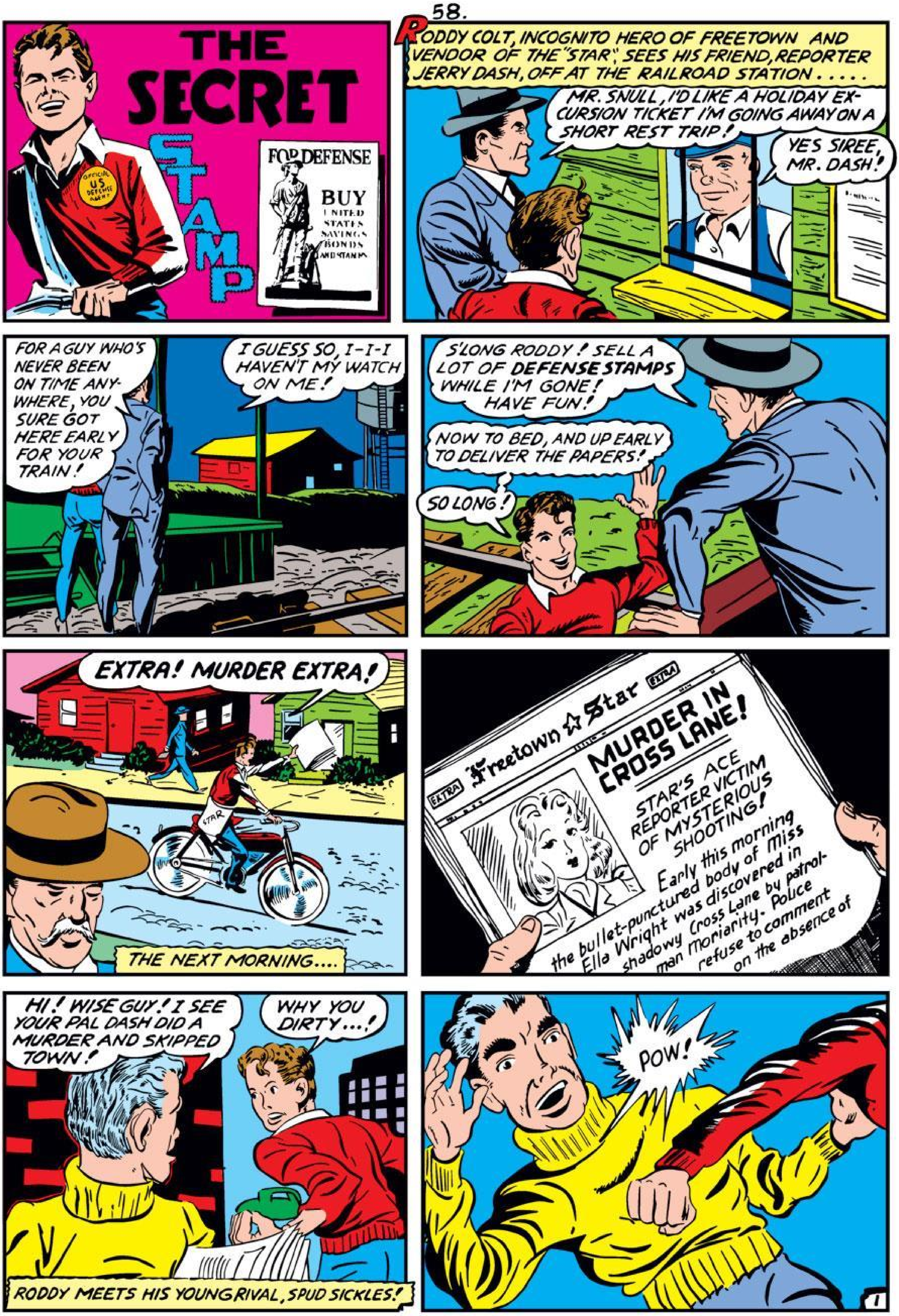
HAROLD QUINN ...... TOLEDO, OHIO
WILLIAM SPACE ...... BROOKLYN, N.Y.
FRANCES SPENCER ... LOUISVILLE, KY.
HENRY DIXON .... CORDELE, GA.
RENA SELDERS ...... ST. PETERSBURG, FLA.
ROBERT KAUPPILA ... COPPER CITY, MICH
JULIUS KAPLAN ..... WASHINGTON, D.C.
WALTER KUBIT ...... PITTSBURGH, PA.
GILBERT LOPEZ ..... MILWAUKEE, WISC.
ROSELYN BELLER .... DETROIT, MICH.
CARL FITZCHARLES ... BROOKLYN, N.Y.
BILLY GREANEY ...... HOLYOKE, MASS.
CARL RANDOLPH ..... MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
GERARD DEMERS ..... MANCHESTER, N.H.
DOROTHY TUM SUDEN .. WOODHAVEN, N.Y.
ELAINE FRAZER ...... NORWICH, CONN.
JOYCE ZLOTNICK ..... BRONX, N.Y.
STUART KAH .... TAMPA, FLORIDA
BILLY WATSON ..... LONG BEACH, CALIF.
MARILYN DIAMOND ... NEW YORK, N.Y.
DEAN THOMPSON .... DEXTER, ME.
CHARLIE RHODES Jr. .. URAVAN, COLO.
WILLIAM SEAMSTER .. LYNCHBURG, V.A.
YVONNE DE LEON .... FORT WAYNE, IND
PAUL WOO .... SEATTLE, WASH.
RAYMOND LOSSO .... NEW YORK, N.Y.
VERA PETROFF ..... ELYRIA, OHIO.
HAROLD WILSON ..... SPRINGFIELD, OHIO
ELLEN JORGENSON .... HAYTI, SO. DAKOTA
JOHN LINEHAN ...... LYNN, MASS.
DANA WADE ...... MUSKOGEE, OKLA.
BENNY HOFSTETTER .. ST. LOUIS, MO.
MARCELINO AGUIRRE. SAN ANTONIO, TEX.
MOLLY HALL .... SIOUX CITY, IOWA.
LEO SMITH .. ALBUQUERQUE, N.MEX.

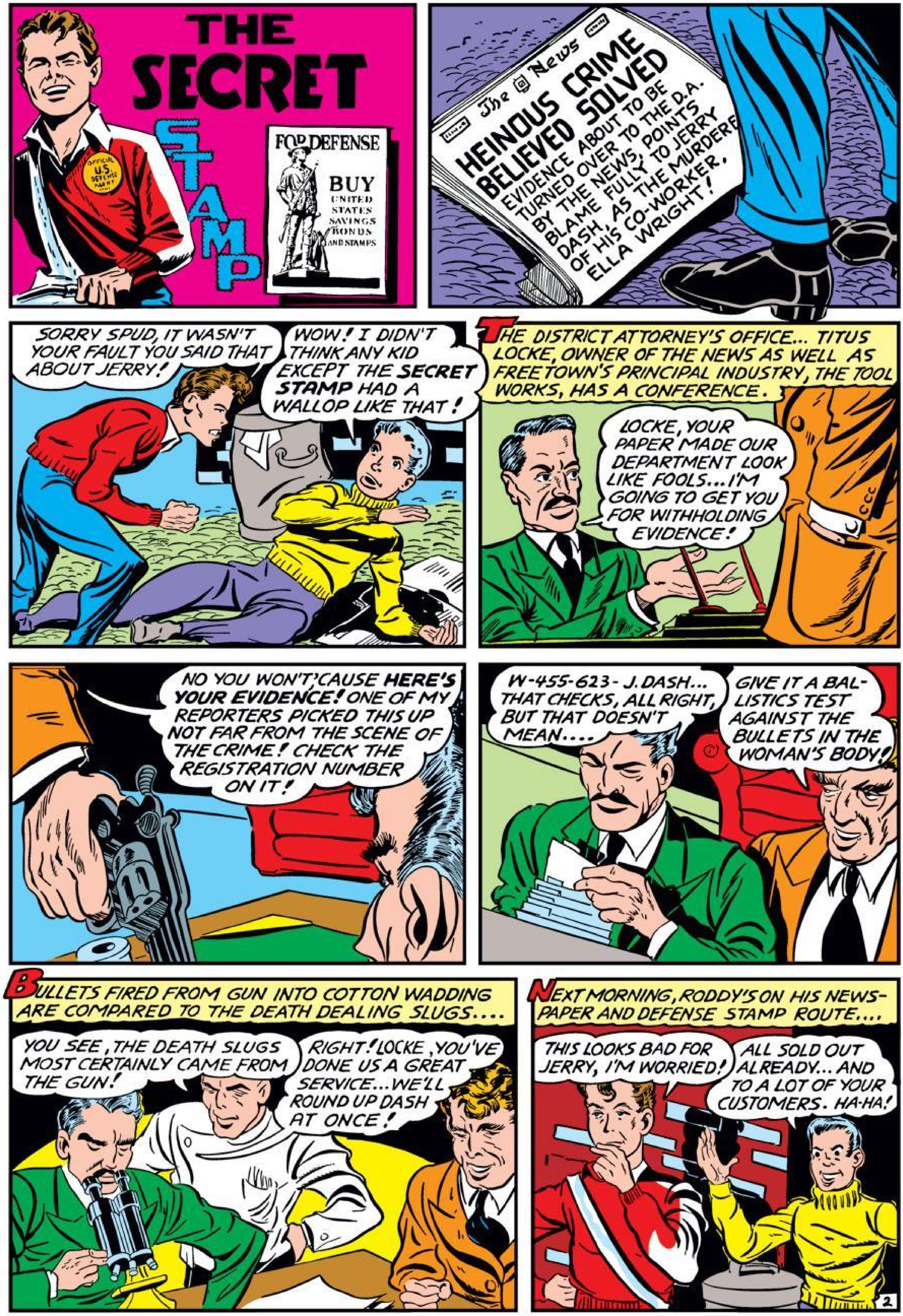
Congratulations TO YOU WINNERS!
AND TO THOSE OF YOU WHO DIDN'T WIN--

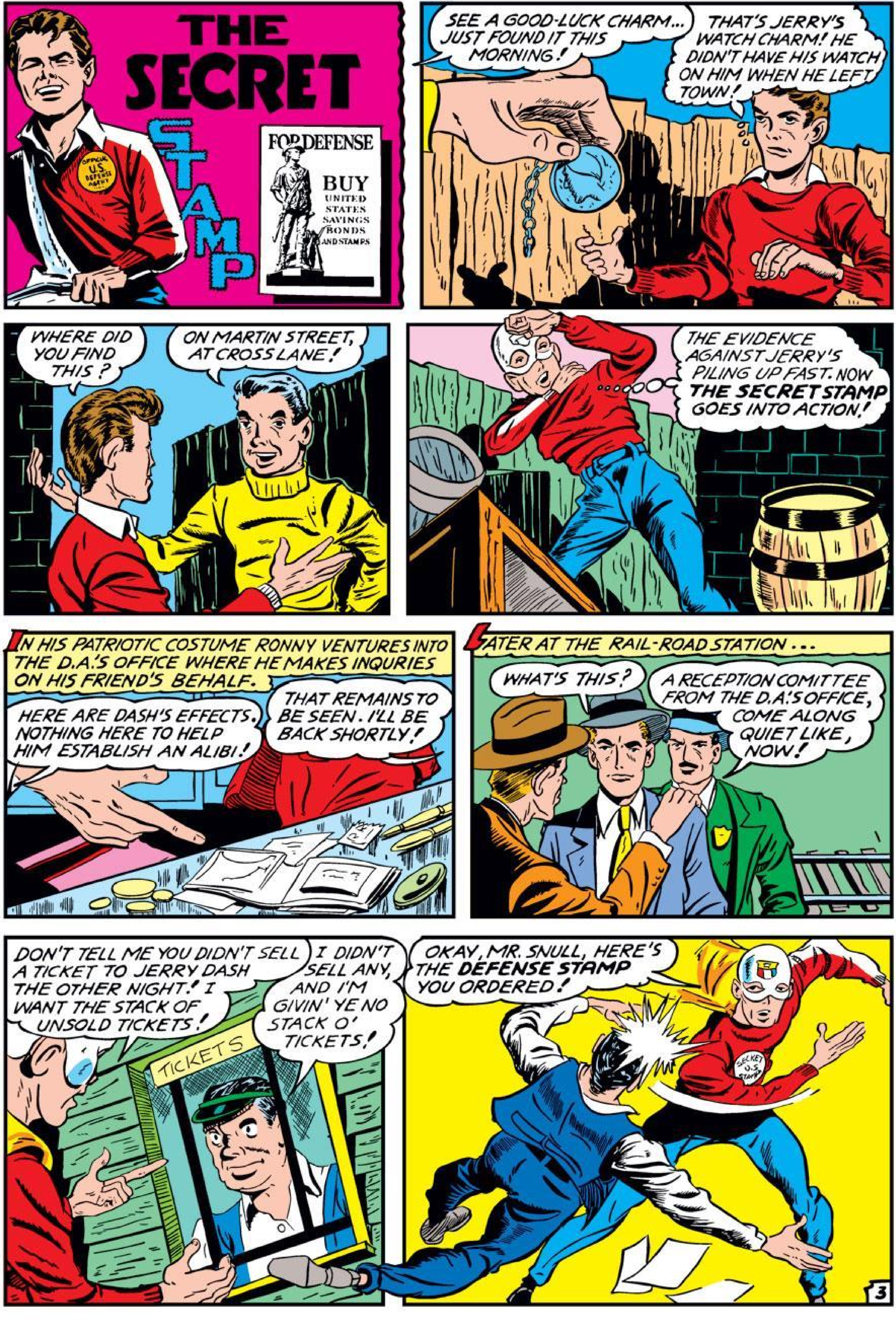
WATCH FOR OUR BIG NEW CONTEST NEXT MONTH!

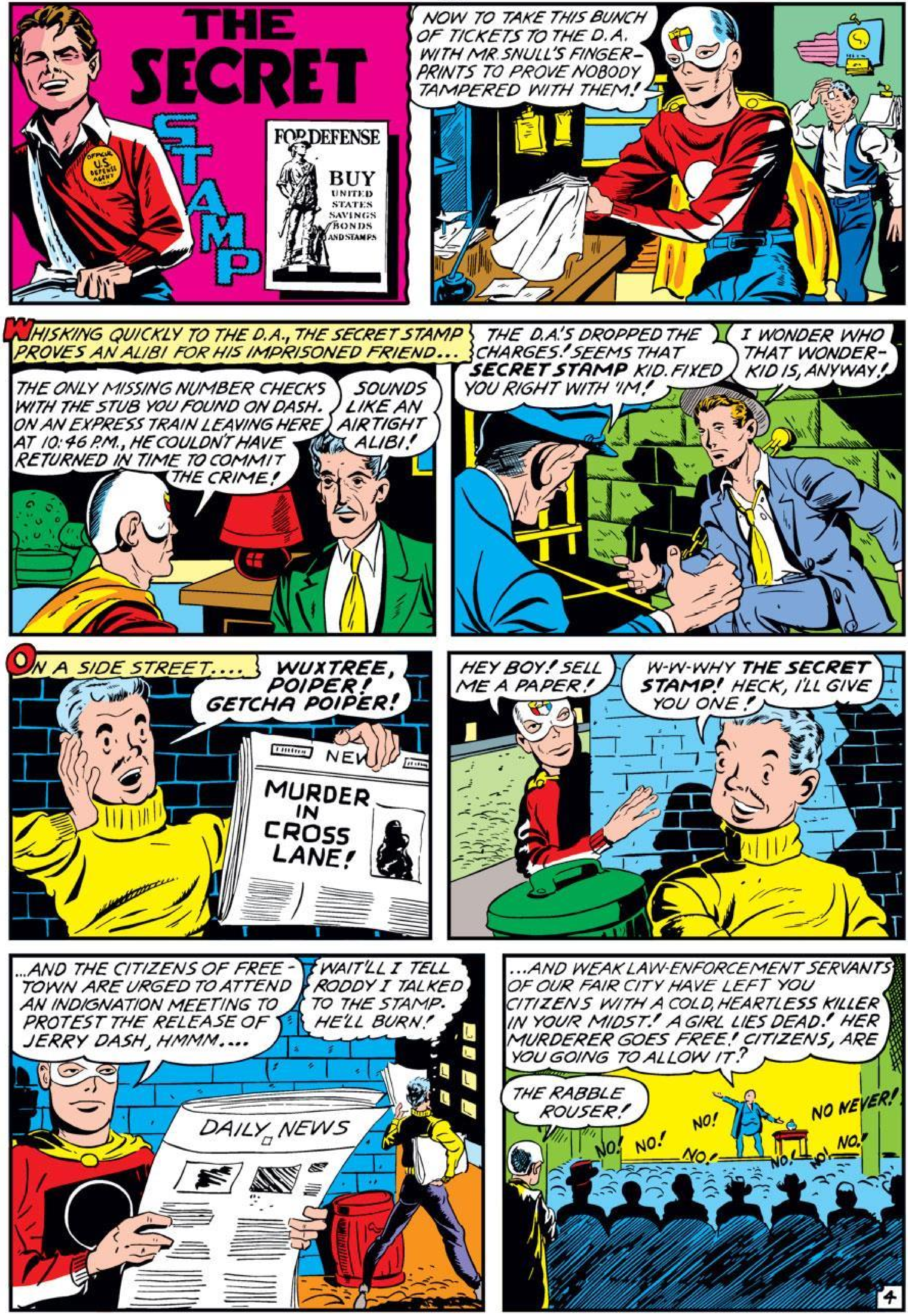
SENTINELS CODE PASS WORDS FOR THIS MONTH:
TO ENTER CLUB-ROOM
UXLRYMQ
TO LEAVE CLUB-ROOM
AYUYRNKLR

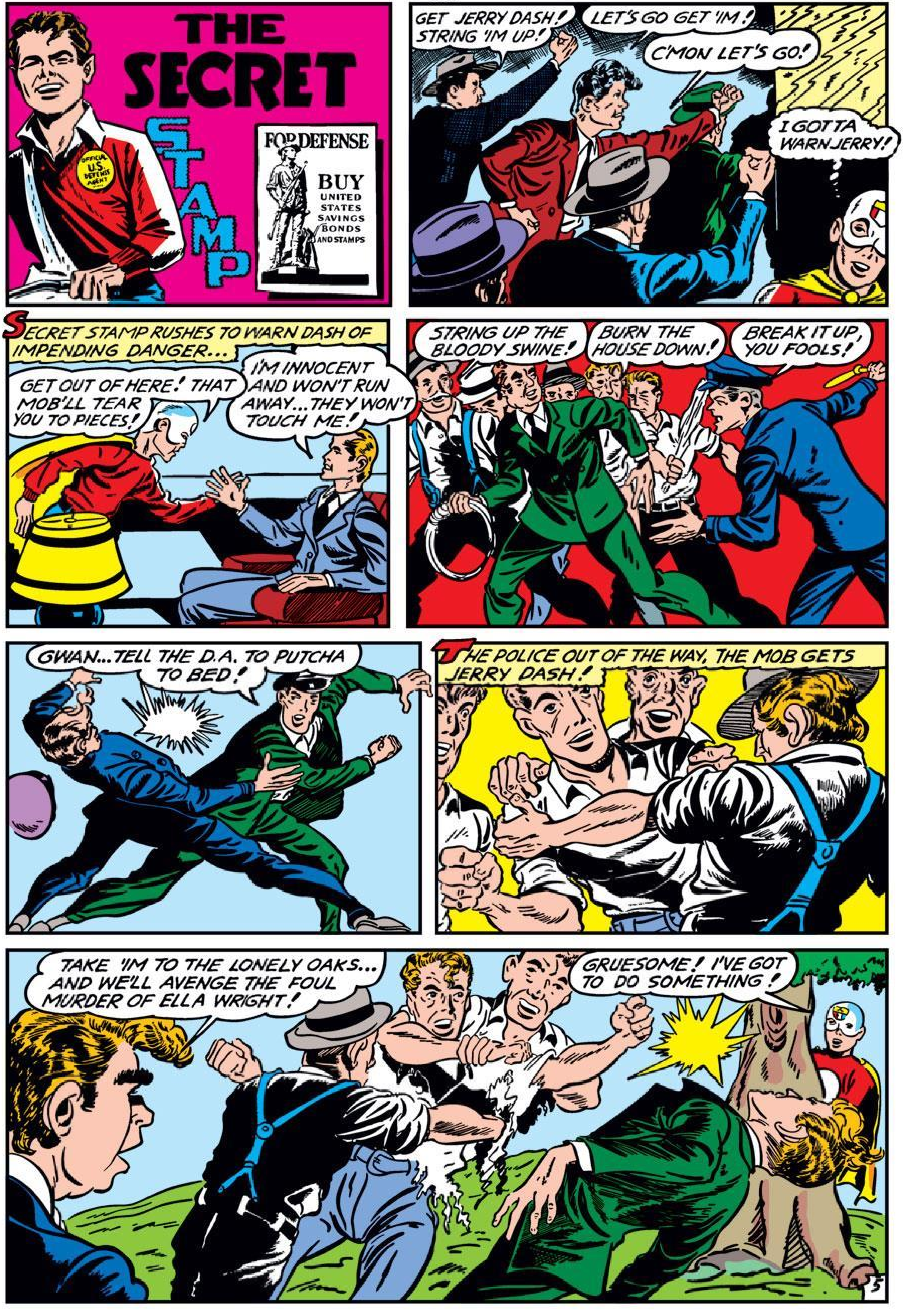

WE DON'T WISH YOU ANY HARM
But
YOU'LL DIE LAUGHING!
JOKER COMICS No. 2
JUNE
10¢
ALL NEW!
31st NAT. BANK
THAT'S THE TROUBLE! NOTHIN' EVER HAPPENS AROUND HERE!
DANGER EXCAVATION!
SQUAD CAR SQUAD
TESSIE the TYPIST
POWERHOUSE PEPPER
DIPPY DIPLOMAT
"Frolicsome Features!"
TIMELY COMICS
AT THE SIDE SPLITTING GAGS IN AMERICA'S BIGGEST AND FUNNIEST COMIC MAGAZINE!
CHUCK FULL OF MORE LAUGH PANELS THAN ANY OTHER MAGAZINE!
648 PANELS OF FUN!
COUNT THEM Yourself!
GET YOUR JOKER COMICS NOW!
LEE

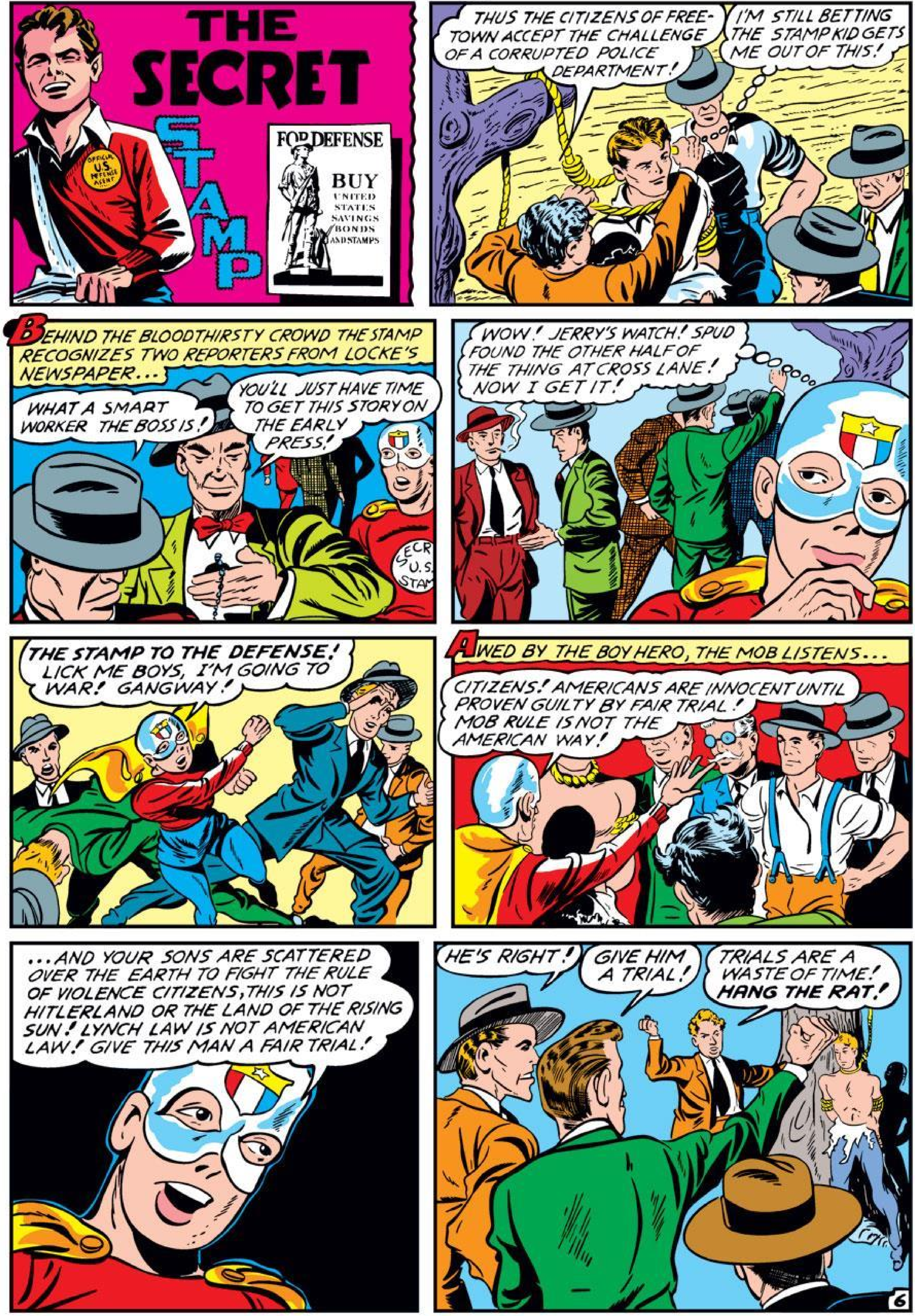

THE SECRET STAMP
OFFICIAL US DEFENSE AGENT
FOR DEFENSE BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
RODDY COLT, INCOGNITO HERO OF FREETOWN AND VENDOR OF THE "STAR", SEES HIS FRIEND, REPORTER JERRY DASH, OFF AT THE RAILROAD STATION.....
MR. SNULL, I'D LIKE A HOLIDAY EXCURSION TICKET I'M GOING AWAY ON A SHORT REST TRIP!
YES SIREE, MR. DASH!
FOR A GUY WHO'S NEVER BEEN ON TIME ANYWHERE, YOU SURE GOT HERE EARLY FOR YOUR TRAIN!
I GUESS SO, I-I-I HAVEN'T MY WATCH ON ME!
S'LONG RODDY! SELL A LOT OF DEFENSE STAMPS WHILE I'M GONE! HAVE FUN!
NOW TO BED, AND UP EARLY TO DELIVER THE PAPERS!
SO LONG!
EXTRA! MURDER EXTRA!
STAR
THE NEXT MORNING....
EXTRA Freetown ☆ Star EXTRA
MURDER IN CROSS LANE!
STAR'S ACE REPORTER VICTIM OF MYSTERIOUS SHOOTING!
Early this morning the bullet-punctured body of Miss Ella Wright was discovered in shadowy Cross Lane by patrolman Moriarity. Police refuse to comment on the absence of
HI! WISE GUY! I SEE YOUR PAL DASH DID A MURDER AND SKIPPED TOWN!
WHY YOU DIRTY....!
RODDY MEETS HIS YOUNG RIVAL, SPUD SICKLES!
POW!
1

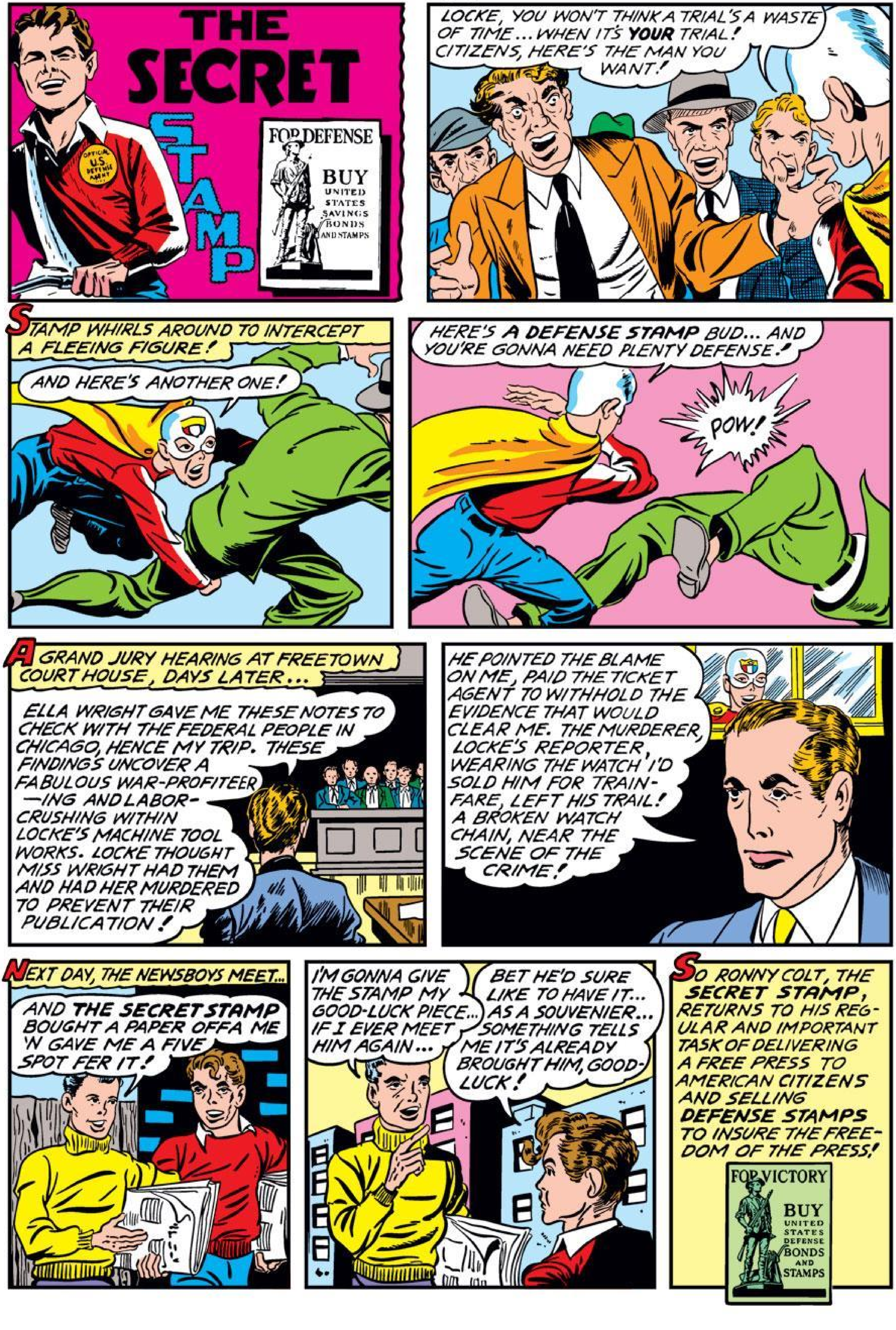

THE SECRET STAMP
OFFICIAL U.S. DEFENSE ARMY
FOR DEFENSE BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
The News
HEINOUS CRIME BELIEVED SOLVED
EVIDENCE ABOUT TO BE TURNED OVER TO THE D.A. BY THE NEWS, POINTS BLAME FULLY TO JERRY DASH, AS THE MURDERER OF HIS CO-WORKER, ELLA WRIGHT!
SORRY SPUD, IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT YOU SAID THAT ABOUT JERRY!
WOW! I DIDN'T THINK ANY KID EXCEPT THE SECRET STAMP HAD A WALLOP LIKE THAT!
THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE... TITUS LOCKE, OWNER OF THE NEWS AS WELL AS FREETOWN'S PRINCIPAL INDUSTRY, THE TOOL WORKS, HAS A CONFERENCE.
LOCKE, YOUR PAPER MADE OUR DEPARTMENT LOOK LIKE FOOLS... I'M GOING TO GET YOU FOR WITHHOLDING EVIDENCE!
NO YOU WON'T, 'CAUSE HERE'S YOUR EVIDENCE! ONE OF MY REPORTERS PICKED THIS UP NOT FAR FROM THE SCENE OF THE CRIME! CHECK THE REGISTRATION NUMBER ON IT!
W-455-623- J. DASH... THAT CHECKS, ALL RIGHT, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN....
GIVE IT A BALLISTICS TEST AGAINST THE BULLETS IN THE WOMAN'S BODY!
BULLETS FIRED FROM GUN INTO COTTON WADDING ARE COMPARED TO THE DEATH DEALING SLUGS....
YOU SEE, THE DEATH SLUGS MOST CERTAINLY CAME FROM THE GUN!
RIGHT! LOCKE, YOU'VE DONE US A GREAT SERVICE... WE'LL ROUND UP DASH AT ONCE!
NEXT MORNING, RODDY'S ON HIS NEWSPAPER AND DEFENSE STAMP ROUTE....
THIS LOOKS BAD FOR JERRY, I'M WORRIED!
ALL SOLD OUT ALREADY... AND TO A LOT OF YOUR CUSTOMERS. HA-HA!
2


THE SECRET STAMP
OFFICIAL U.S. DEFENSE AGENT
FOR DEFENSE
BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
SEE A GOOD-LUCK CHARM... JUST FOUND IT THIS MORNING!
THAT'S JERRY'S WATCH CHARM! HE DIDN'T HAVE HIS WATCH ON HIM WHEN HE LEFT TOWN!
WHERE DID YOU FIND THIS?
ON MARTIN STREET, AT CROSS LANE!
THE EVIDENCE AGAINST JERRY'S PILING UP FAST. NOW **THE SECRET STAMP** GOES INTO ACTION!
IN HIS PATRIOTIC COSTUME RONNY VENTURES INTO THE D.A.'S OFFICE WHERE HE MAKES INQURIES ON HIS FRIEND'S BEHALF.
HERE ARE DASH'S EFFECTS. NOTHING HERE TO HELP HIM ESTABLISH AN ALIBI!
THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN. I'LL BE BACK SHORTLY!
LATER AT THE RAIL-ROAD STATION...
WHAT'S THIS?
A RECEPTION COMITTEE FROM THE D.A.'S OFFICE, COME ALONG QUIET LIKE, NOW!
DON'T TELL ME YOU DIDN'T SELL A TICKET TO JERRY DASH THE OTHER NIGHT! I WANT THE STACK OF UNSOLD TICKETS!
I DIDN'T SELL ANY, AND I'M GIVIN' YE NO STACK O' TICKETS!
TICKETS
OKAY, MR. SNULL, HERE'S THE **DEFENSE STAMP** YOU ORDERED!
SECRET U.S. STAMP
3


THE SECRET STAMP
OFFICIAL U.S. DEFENSE AGENT
FOR DEFENSE BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
NOW TO TAKE THIS BUNCH OF TICKETS TO THE D.A. WITH MR. SNULL'S FINGER-PRINTS TO PROVE NOBODY TAMPERED WITH THEM!
WHISKING QUICKLY TO THE D.A., THE SECRET STAMP PROVES AN ALIBI FOR HIS IMPRISONED FRIEND...
THE ONLY MISSING NUMBER CHECKS WITH THE STUB YOU FOUND ON DASH. ON AN EXPRESS TRAIN LEAVING HERE AT 10:46 P.M., HE COULDN'T HAVE RETURNED IN TIME TO COMMIT THE CRIME!
SOUNDS LIKE AN AIRTIGHT ALIBI!
THE D.A.'S DROPPED THE CHARGES! SEEMS THAT SECRET STAMP KID FIXED YOU RIGHT WITH 'IM!
I WONDER WHO THAT WONDER-KID IS, ANYWAY!
ON A SIDE STREET....
WUXTREE, POIPER! GETCHA POIPER!
NEWS
MURDER IN CROSS LANE!
HEY BOY! SELL ME A PAPER!
W-W-WHY THE SECRET STAMP! HECK, I'LL GIVE YOU ONE!
...AND THE CITIZENS OF FREE-TOWN ARE URGED TO ATTEND AN INDIGNATION MEETING TO PROTEST THE RELEASE OF JERRY DASH, HMMM....
WAIT'LL I TELL RODDY I TALKED TO THE STAMP. HE'LL BURN!
DAILY NEWS
...AND WEAK LAW-ENFORCEMENT SERVANTS OF OUR FAIR CITY HAVE LEFT YOU CITIZENS WITH A COLD, HEARTLESS KILLER IN YOUR MIDST! A GIRL LIES DEAD! HER MURDERER GOES FREE! CITIZENS, ARE YOU GOING TO ALLOW IT?
THE RABBLE ROUSER!
NO! NO! NO! NO! NO NEVER! NO! NO! NO!
4


THE SECRET STAMP
OFFICIAL U.S. DEFENSE AGENT
FOR DEFENSE
BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
GET JERRY DASH! STRING 'IM UP!
LET'S GO GET 'IM!
C'MON LET'S GO!
I GOTTA WARN JERRY!
SECRET STAMP RUSHES TO WARN DASH OF IMPENDING DANGER...
GET OUT OF HERE! THAT MOB'LL TEAR YOU TO PIECES!
I'M INNOCENT AND WON'T RUN AWAY...THEY WON'T TOUCH ME!
STRING UP THE BLOODY SWINE!
BURN THE HOUSE DOWN!
BREAK IT UP, YOU FOOLS!
GWAN...TELL THE D.A. TO PUTCHA TO BED!
THE POLICE OUT OF THE WAY, THE MOB GETS JERRY DASH!
TAKE 'IM TO THE LONELY OAKS... AND WE'LL AVENGE THE FOUL MURDER OF ELLA WRIGHT!
GRUESOME! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
5


THE SECRET STAMP
OFFICIAL U.S. DEFENSE AGENT
FOR DEFENSE
BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
THUS THE CITIZENS OF FREETOWN ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE OF A CORRUPTED POLICE DEPARTMENT!
I'M STILL BETTING THE STAMP KID GETS ME OUT OF THIS!
BEHIND THE BLOODTHIRSTY CROWD THE STAMP RECOGNIZES TWO REPORTERS FROM LOCKE'S NEWSPAPER...
WHAT A SMART WORKER THE BOSS IS!
YOU'LL JUST HAVE TIME TO GET THIS STORY ON THE EARLY PRESS!
SECR U.S. STAM
WOW! JERRY'S WATCH! SPUD FOUND THE OTHER HALF OF THE THING AT CROSS LANE! NOW I GET IT!
THE STAMP TO THE DEFENSE! LICK ME BOYS, I'M GOING TO WAR! GANGWAY!
AWED BY THE BOY HERO, THE MOB LISTENS...
CITIZENS! AMERICANS ARE INNOCENT UNTIL PROVEN GUILTY BY FAIR TRIAL! MOB RULE IS NOT THE AMERICAN WAY!
...AND YOUR SONS ARE SCATTERED OVER THE EARTH TO FIGHT THE RULE OF VIOLENCE CITIZENS, THIS IS NOT HITLERLAND OR THE LAND OF THE RISING SUN! LYNCH LAW IS NOT AMERICAN LAW! GIVE THIS MAN A FAIR TRIAL!
HE'S RIGHT!
GIVE HIM A TRIAL!
TRIALS ARE A WASTE OF TIME! HANG THE RAT!
6


THE SECRET STAMP
OFFICIAL U.S. DEFENSE ARMY
FOR DEFENSE BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
LOCKE, YOU WON'T THINK A TRIAL'S A WASTE OF TIME... WHEN IT'S YOUR TRIAL! CITIZENS, HERE'S THE MAN YOU WANT!
STAMP WHIRLS AROUND TO INTERCEPT A FLEEING FIGURE!
AND HERE'S ANOTHER ONE!
HERE'S A DEFENSE STAMP BUD... AND YOU'RE GONNA NEED PLENTY DEFENSE!
POW!
A GRAND JURY HEARING AT FREETOWN COURT HOUSE, DAYS LATER...
ELLA WRIGHT GAVE ME THESE NOTES TO CHECK WITH THE FEDERAL PEOPLE IN CHICAGO, HENCE MY TRIP. THESE FINDINGS UNCOVER A FABULOUS WAR-PROFITEERING AND LABOR-CRUSHING WITHIN LOCKE'S MACHINE TOOL WORKS. LOCKE THOUGHT MISS WRIGHT HAD THEM AND HAD HER MURDERED TO PREVENT THEIR PUBLICATION!
HE POINTED THE BLAME ON ME, PAID THE TICKET AGENT TO WITHHOLD THE EVIDENCE THAT WOULD CLEAR ME. THE MURDERER, LOCKE'S REPORTER, WEARING THE WATCH I'D SOLD HIM FOR TRAIN-FARE, LEFT HIS TRAIL! A BROKEN WATCH CHAIN, NEAR THE SCENE OF THE CRIME!
NEXT DAY, THE NEWSBOYS MEET...
AND THE SECRET STAMP BOUGHT A PAPER OFFA ME 'N GAVE ME A FIVE SPOT FER IT!
I'M GONNA GIVE THE STAMP MY GOOD-LUCK PIECE... IF I EVER MEET HIM AGAIN...
BET HE'D SURE LIKE TO HAVE IT... AS A SOUVENIER... SOMETHING TELLS ME IT'S ALREADY BROUGHT HIM, GOOD-LUCK!
SO RONNY COLT, THE SECRET STAMP, RETURNS TO HIS REGULAR AND IMPORTANT TASK OF DELIVERING A FREE PRESS TO AMERICAN CITIZENS AND SELLING DEFENSE STAMPS TO INSURE THE FREEDOM OF THE PRESS!
FOR VICTORY BUY UNITED STATES DEFENSE BONDS AND STAMPS